NO. 54
PEP COMICS
SEPT. 10¢
Archie
Starring ARCHIE ANDREWS!
AN MLJ MAGAZINE
HEY, ARCH, DO THAT OVER AGAIN-VERONICA DIDN'T SEE IT!

EXTRA!

BULLETIN No. 32

Listen to ARCHIE ANDREWS Talk!!

WHERE: ON THE RADIO.

TIME: STARTS SATURDAY MORNING, JUNE 2— 10 A.M. E.W.T.

NETWORK: NATIONAL BROADCASTING CO. ON A COAST TO COAST HOOK-UP.

How's that for news, gang? Archie, our pal, the guy whose middle name is trouble, and Jughead are going to do their stuff again on the radio. Dusty and I know that every member of the Shield G man club will tune in all right. But what we're going to ask you to do is pass the word along to your friends to tune in their radios. Let them in on the fun. And fun it will be. Funny as only Archie can be.

Remember . . . SATURDAY, JUNE 2. Let's tune in on Archie, Jughead, Ma, Pa, and the Girls.

Sincerely
Joe Higgins

USE THIS ENTIRE COUPON!!

JUST PRINT PLAINLY ON THIS COUPON, YOUR NAME, ADDRESS, AGE AND SEND IT TO ME WITH 10c TO COVER COST OF MAILING AND HANDLING.

Joe Higgins
Room 603
241 Church St.
New York City

Dear Joe:

Please enroll me as a member of the **SHIELD G-MAN CLUB.** I am enclosing this coupon together with Ten Cents to cover the costs of handling and mailing my Badge and Identification Card.

NAME .....

ADDRESS ..... AGE .....

CUT ON THIS LINE

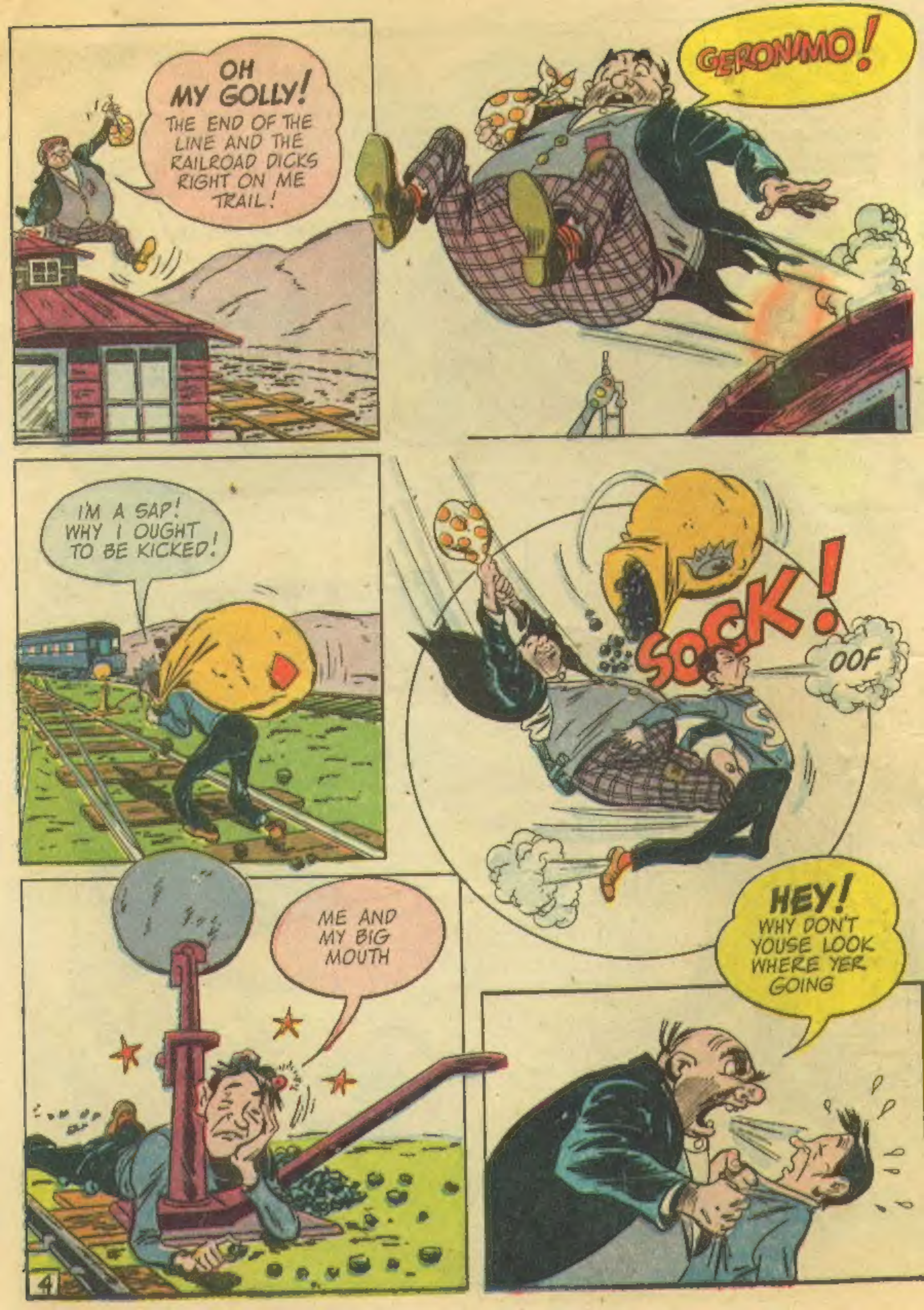
EXACT COPY OF BADGE
IN THREE COLORS
RED—WHITE—BLUE

SEPTEMBER, 1945. Volume 1, Number 54. PEP COMICS is published quarterly, March, June, September and December, by M. L. J. Magazines, 45 DeSoto Avenue, St. Louis 7, Mo. Editorial offices: 241 Church Street, New York 13, N. Y. Entered as second-class matter at the Post Office at St. Louis Mo. Registered U. S. Patent Office. Copyright, 1945, by M. L. J. Magazines. Yearly subscription, 40c in U. S. A.; single copies, 10c. No actual person is named or delineated in this fiction magazine. Printed in the U. S. A. For advertising rates write DOUBLE ACTION COMIC GROUP, 241 Church Street New York 13, New York.

Archie
in THIS TEEN AGED STEAM AGE!
LOOKOUT, ZOOKER--- RUN!
NO GANG-YOU'RE NOT SEEIN' THINGS- ARCHIE ACTUALLY INVENTED THAT ROLLIN' TEAPOT! PULL UP A CHAIR AND LET ME TELL YOU ABOUT IT!

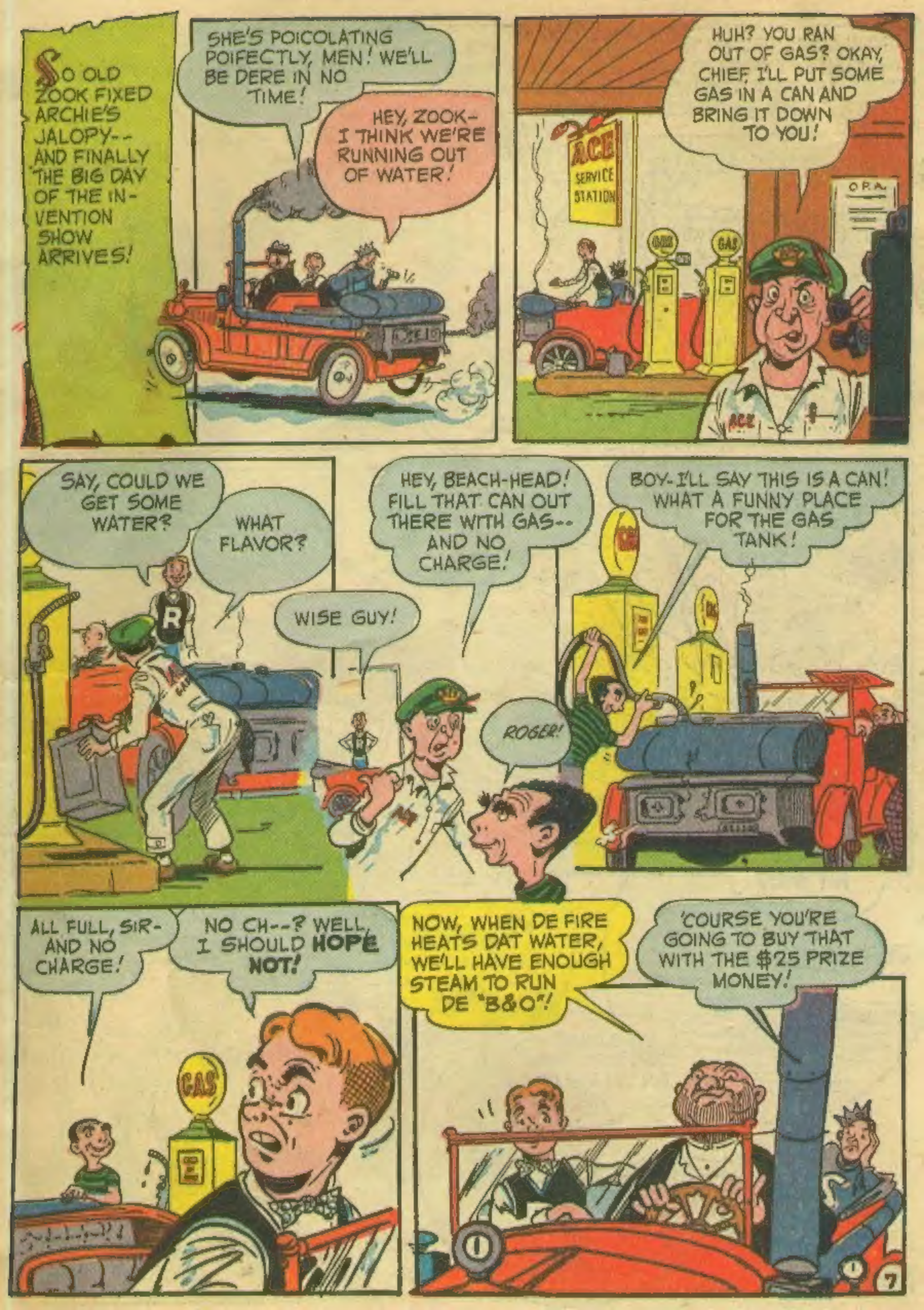
IT ALL STARTED ONE DAY WHEN ARCHIE AND I WERE ON OUR WAY HOME FROM RIVERDALE HIGH
NOTICE
THE MAYOR OF RIVERDALE ANNOUNCES THE FIRST "SCHOOL BOYS MODERN INVENTION SHOW"
A PRIZE OF $25 WILL BE GIVEN TO THE BOY ENTERING THE WINNING INVENTION
BOY O BOY O BOY 25 BUCKS!
HUMPH--THAT GUY WOULD PROBABLY HAVE SLIPPED EDISON A DIME FOR THE STEAMBOAT!
DOPE! ANYONE KNOWS HENRY HUDSON INVENTED THE STEAMBOAT
LET'S SEE..... WHAT COULD I INVENT THAT "JOHN AMEEGY" AND "SPENCE ARDRACY" HAVEN'T YET?
IF YOU'D DREAM UP SOMETHING TO RUN YOUR CAR ON BESIDES GAS.. WE WOULDN'T BE HOOF'N IT EVERY DAY!
THAT'S IT.... THAT'S IT, JUGHEAD! NO GAS! HENRY HUDSON! STEAM!
WELL LET'S NOT GET SO STEAMED UP!
SO--WITH A FULL HEAD OF STEAM UP ARCHIE EMBARKS ON HIS GREAT DONATION TO SCIENCE... WITH A HEAD FULL OF STEAM
AND I'LL CALL IT ARCHIE ANDREWS' STEAM CAR!
BANG!
BANG
2

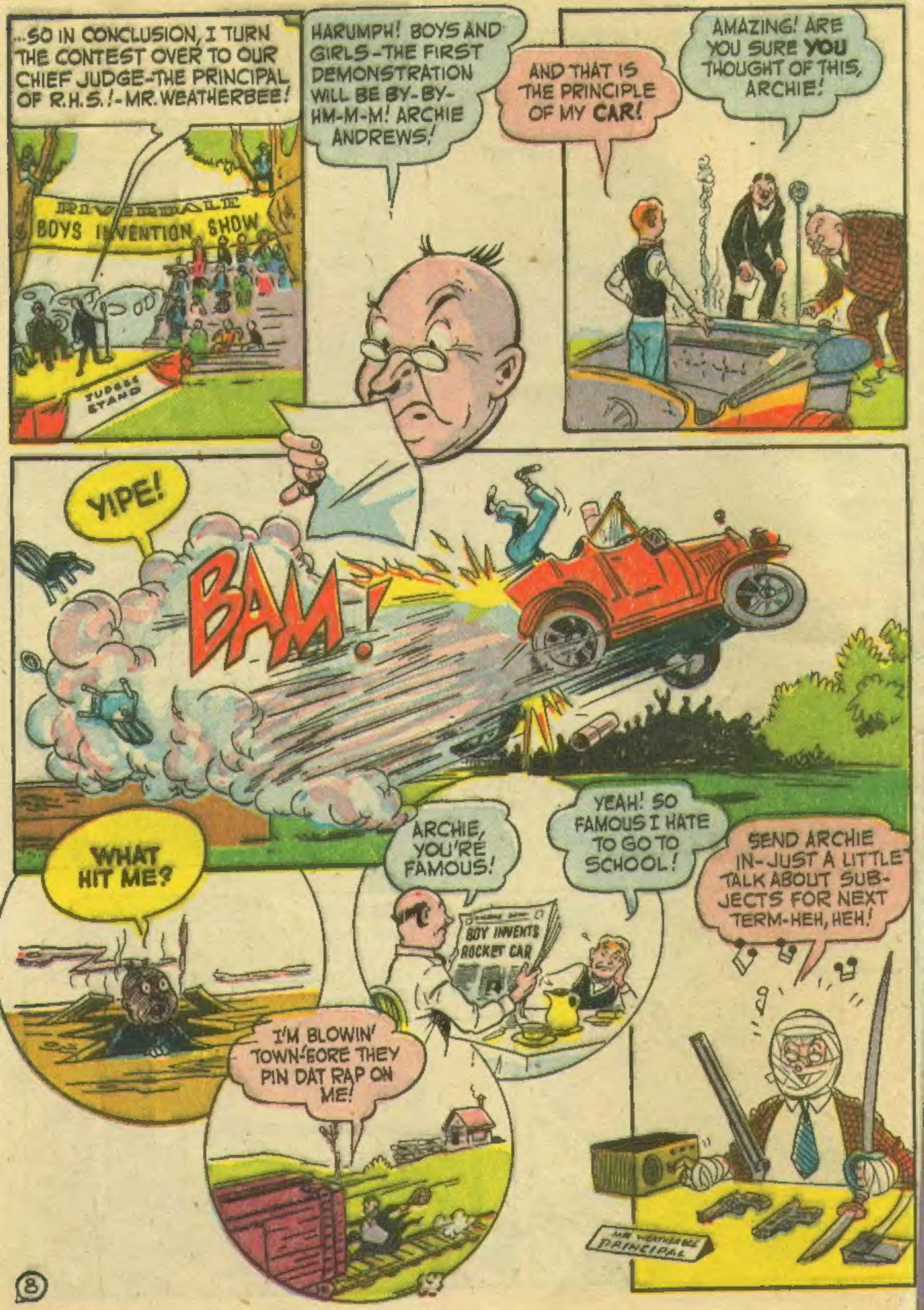
Tempus Fugit
WHICH IN COMICS MEANS YOU WOULDN'T BE INTERESTED IN WHAT HAPPENED FOR THE NEXT TWO DAYS!
JUGHEAD, RUN DOWN TO THE RAILROAD YARD AND BRING BACK A SACK FULL OF SOFT COAL!
RUN?
SEE! I'LL HEAT THE WATER IN THIS OLD GAS TANK BY MAKING A COAL FIRE IN THE OLD KITCHEN RANGE MOUNTED ON THE BACK.... MAKING STEAM.. ..THEN..
ER.. I'LL GET THE COAL, ARCHIE!
WHY DO I ALWAYS PLAY PORTER TO ARCHIE? ANYONE WOULD THINK HE HAD ALL THE BRAINS .....WHEN HE ONLY HAS HALF
MEANWHILE..
A BINDLESTIFF!
3


OH MY GOLLY! THE END OF THE LINE AND THE RAILROAD DICKS RIGHT ON ME TRAIL!
GERONIMO!
I'M A SAP! WHY I OUGHT TO BE KICKED!
SOCK!
OOF
HEY! WHY DON'T YOUSE LOOK WHERE YER GOING
ME AND MY BIG MOUTH
4

WAITAMINIT! WHAT'S A YOUNG SQOIT LIKE YOUSE DOIN' IN DA FREIGHT YARDS? ARE YOUSE RIDIN' DA RODS? LEAVE ME SEE YOUR UNION CARD!
GULP.... NO.. I..I WAS JUST GETTING SOME COAL FOR ARCHIE'S AUTOMOBILE!
COAL? FOR AN AUTOMOBILE? YOUSE HAVE GOT A CLINKER IN YER NOGGIN!
NO, NO! HONEST- ARCHIE SAYS HE CAN FIX HIS CAR TO RUN ON COAL INSTEAD OF GAS!
SAY! DESE KIDS MAY HAVE A GOLD MINE AND OLD "ZOOK" IS IN .... LIKE A BOIGULAR!
LEAVE ME HELP YOUSE, PAL!
AND DATS WHY I THINK WE SHOULD MOIGE, JUGHEAD
GOSH! YOU WERE CHIEF STOKER ON YOUR OWN SHIP? ...WAS IT A TRAMP STEAMER?
ARCHIE, I BROUGHT A..
NEVER MIND NOW! HAND ME A WRENCH, QUICK!
5

I'M USING THE BATTERY AND SPARK TO RUN THE FAN... NOW I'LL JUST CONNECT THESE WIRES AND...
AW--OH!
ZZZZZZZZ
TILT!
KID! KID! YOUSE ALRIGHT? SAY SOMETHING!
I'LL GET SOME WATER!
JUGHEAD! YOU LOOK DIFFERENT! MY EYES! WHATS HAPPENED TO MY EYES!
HERE'S THE WATER!
I.... BLUB!
SPLASH!
WHAT HAPPENED?
YOUSE WAS LIT UP LIKE DA WOILDS FAIR, DOC! YOU BETTER GO IN AND HIT DA SACK AND LEAVE US FIX YOUR JALLOPY!
CAN I GET SOME MORE WATER?
6


SO OLD ZOOK FIXED ARCHIE'S JALOPY-- AND FINALLY THE BIG DAY OF THE IN-VENTION SHOW ARRIVES!
SHE'S POICOLATING POIFECTLY, MEN! WE'LL BE DERE IN NO TIME!
HEY, ZOOK- I THINK WE'RE RUNNING OUT OF WATER!
HUH? YOU RAN OUT OF GAS? OKAY, CHIEF, I'LL PUT SOME GAS IN A CAN AND BRING IT DOWN TO YOU!
ACE SERVICE STATION
SAY, COULD WE GET SOME WATER?
WHAT FLAVOR?
WISE GUY!
HEY, BEACH-HEAD! FILL THAT CAN OUT THERE WITH GAS-- AND NO CHARGE!
ROGER!
BOY- I'LL SAY THIS IS A CAN! WHAT A FUNNY PLACE FOR THE GAS TANK!
ALL FULL, SIR- AND NO CHARGE!
NO CH--? WELL, I SHOULD HOPE NOT!
GAS
NOW, WHEN DE FIRE HEATS DAT WATER, WE'LL HAVE ENOUGH STEAM TO RUN DE "B&O"!
'COURSE YOU'RE GOING TO BUY THAT WITH THE $25 PRIZE MONEY!
7


...SO IN CONCLUSION, I TURN THE CONTEST OVER TO OUR CHIEF JUDGE-THE PRINCIPAL OF R.H.S.!-MR. WEATHERBEE!
RIVERDALE BOYS INVENTION SHOW
JUDGES STAND
HARUMPH! BOYS AND GIRLS-THE FIRST DEMONSTRATION WILL BE BY-BY-HM-M-M! ARCHIE ANDREWS!
AND THAT IS THE PRINCIPLE OF MY CAR!
AMAZING! ARE YOU SURE YOU THOUGHT OF THIS, ARCHIE!
YIPE!
BAM!
WHAT HIT ME?
ARCHIE, YOU'RE FAMOUS!
BOY INVENTS ROCKET CAR
YEAH! SO FAMOUS I HATE TO GO TO SCHOOL!
SEND ARCHIE IN-JUST A LITTLE TALK ABOUT SUBJECTS FOR NEXT TERM-HEH, HEH!
I'M BLOWIN' TOWN-EORE THEY PIN DAT RAP ON ME!
MR. WEATHERBEE PRINCIPAL
8

HEY, KIDS, HERE'S TERRIFIC

NEWS!

Archie AND HIS GANG are on the AIR

You SEE them in your favorite comics
Now HEAR them on your
FAVORITE NBC STATION
EVERY SATURDAY
NATIONAL BROADCASTING COMPANY
Beginning June 2nd
10:00 - 10:30 A.M.
E.W.T.

What a treat! Now you can hear the whole gang IN PERSON — Archie Jughead Betty Veron ca and the Andrews Family Look up your local NBC radio station and keep your date with Archie Andrews and his gang every Saturday morning from 10 00 to 10 30 a m (E W T) Have the time of your life listening to their adventures SOME ADVENTURES! SOME FUN! And say will you do Archie a real favor? Write and tell him how you like him and his gang on the air— will you? Thanx!

PEP PUZZLE FUN

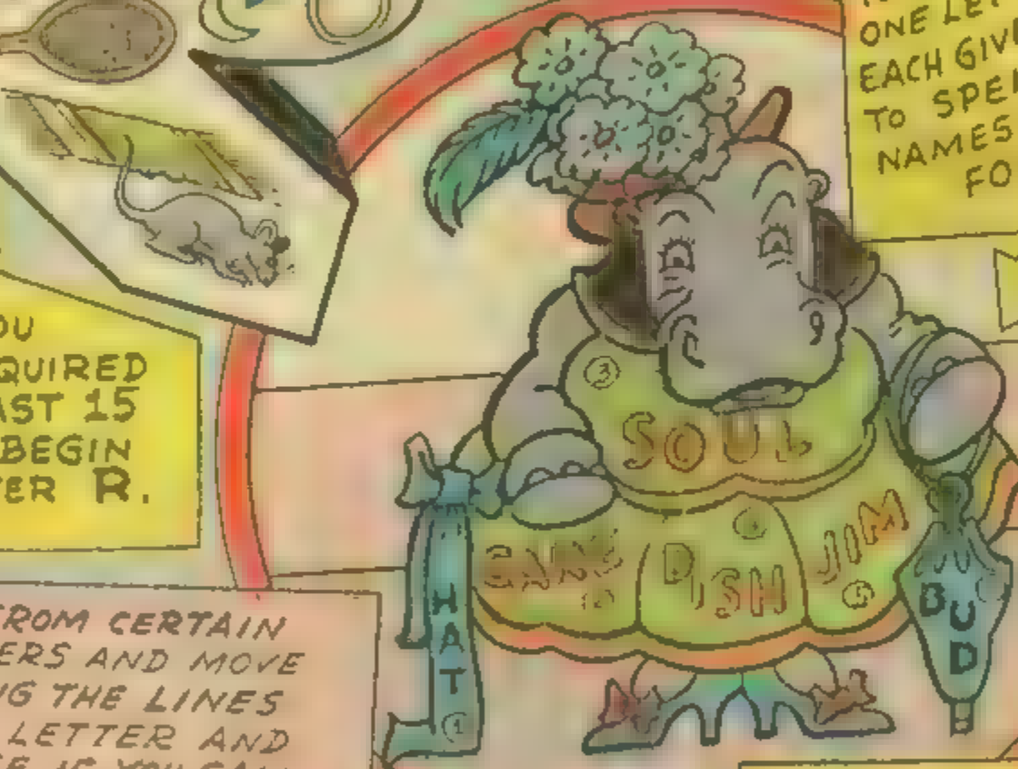
A RIDDLE

WHAT FLOWER SUGGESTS A LOT OF BIRDS ?

A PICTURE GAME.

TO WIN YOU ARE REQUIRED TO FIND AT LEAST 15 OBJECTS THAT BEGIN WITH THE LETTER R.

MISS HIPPO WANTS YOU TO CHANGE ONE LETTER IN EACH GIVEN WORD TO SPELL THE NAMES OF SIX FOODS.



BEGIN FROM CERTAIN LETTERS AND MOVE ALONG THE LINES TO THE NEXT LETTER AND SO ON, TO SEE IF YOU CAN SPELL THE NAMES OF AT LEAST TWELVE TREES

Solutions:

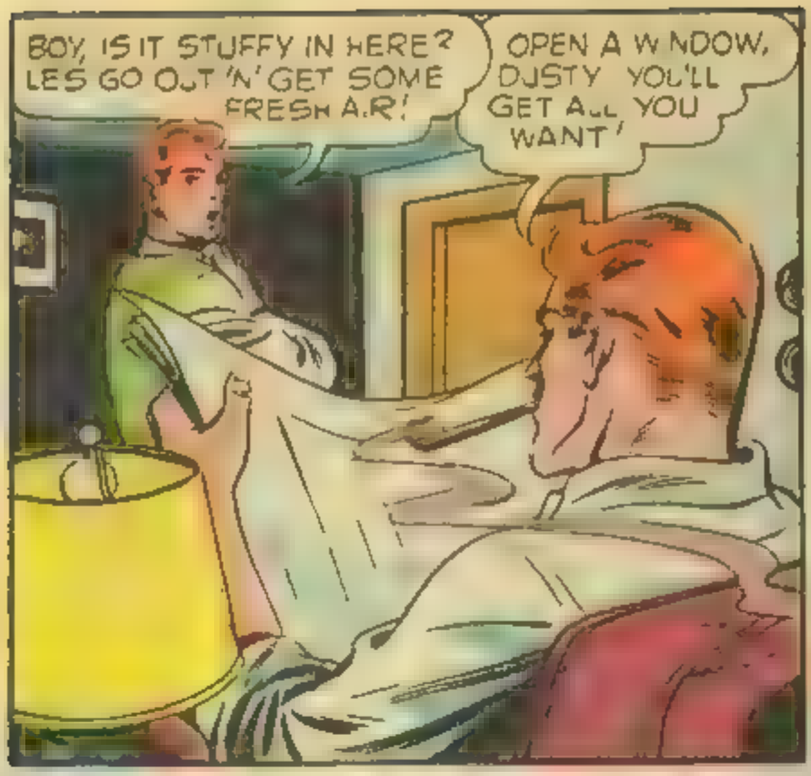
OBJECTS RABBIT, RACKET, RAKE, RAM, RAT, RAZOR, REVOLVER, RIBS, RIBBON, RING ROOST, ROOSTER, ROOF, ROSE AND RUG.

RIDDLE PHLOX (FLOCKS)

FOODS (HAM, 2, CAKE, 3, SOUP, 4, FISH, 5, JAM, 6, BUN.

12 TREES: APPLE, ELM, PINE, PLUM, PALM, MAPLE, PEACH, BIRCH, ASH, LEMON, OAK AND PEAR

THE ORIGINAL
SHIELD
AND
DUSTY
the BOY DETECTIVE
MURDER
PLAYS A
HUNCH!

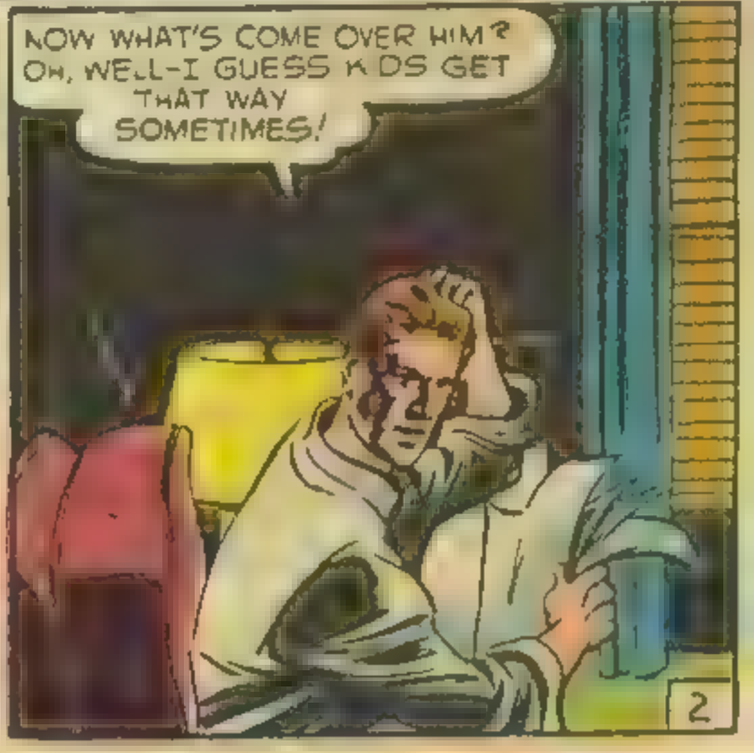

BOY, IS IT STUFFY IN HERE? LES GO OUT 'N' GET SOME FRESH A.R!
OPEN A W NDOW, DUSTY YOU'LL GET ALL YOU WANT'

DON'T BE FUNNY, JOE' I MEAN-LET'S GO OUT FOR A WALK'
HOT T'NIGHT, DUSTY' I JUST WANT TO S T HERE AND RELAX'

AND YOU MIGHT WELL DO THE SAME, 'STEAD OF PACING AROUND LIKE A CAGED ANIMAL' WHAT'S EAT NG YOU, ANYWAY?

I DON'T KNOW-I GOT A STRANGE PREMONITION THAT SOMETH.NG BIG IS GOING TO TAKE PLACE'

-AND I WANT TO BE AROUND WHEN IT HAPPENS' I'M GO NG OUT'


NOW WHAT'S COME OVER HIM? OH, WELL-I GUESS K DS GET THAT WAY SOMETIMES!

SOMETIME LATER--
RING--
HELLO! WHO? DUSTY-YES! SAY, WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT, ANYWAY?
MY HUNCH WAS RIGHT, JOE-IT HAPPENED! THE HOUR IS ABOUT TO STRIKE!
WHAT HAPPENED? WHAT HOUR? WHAT ARE YOU TALK NG ABOUT?--DUSTY--HELLO-- HELLO DUSTY---?
THAT SOUNDED LIKE A SHOT! DUSTY-HELLO! SOMETHING HAPPENED TO THE K D-HELLO, OPERATOR? TRACE THAT CALL-AND HURRY!!
"BANG!
WHERE? THE BLACK STAR BAR? THANKS, OPERATOR!!
3

WHAT KIND OF A SCREWY MESS HAS THAT KID GOT HIMSELF INTO NOW?
I'LL FIND OUT SOON ENOUGH, THOUGH!
THERE'S THE BLACK STAR-A SALOON!
OKAY, FATTY! WHERE'S THE KID?
KID? WHAT KID? THERE AIN'T NO KID HERE!
LISTEN, FAT, FLABBY AND FOOLISH! OPEN UP OR I'LL GO TO WORK ON YOU- I MEAN BUSINESS!
I DUNNO WHAT YER TALK N' ABOUT!
4

DIS'LL TEACH YA TO COME INTO A RESPECTABLE DUMP 'N' DISTOIB D' PEACE!
YEEOW!
WELL, IF IT'S POOL YOU WANT TO PLAY-HOW ABOUT THIS SHOT?
EIGHT BALL IN THE SIDE POCKET!
WELL, FATTY IS BACK AGAIN-AND WITH A BOTTLE IN HIS PAW!
IF I WANTED TO BE CORNY-I COULD SING-'ROLL OUT THE BARREL'!
5

I'M JUST WASTING MY TIME WITH THESE CHARACTERS-SAY, WHY D DN'T I THINK OF IT BEFORE? MAYBE DUSTY LEFT A MESSAGE IN THAT PHONE BOOTH!
NOW WHAT?
THE HOUR OF DECISION IS DRAWING CLOSER. DURYEA'S WAREHOLSE AT THE WATERFRONT--
THIS WHOLE BUSINESS IS BECOMING WEIRDER EVERY MINUTE! DURYEA'S WATERFRONT WAREHOUSE-- HUNMM?
I GUESS I'D BETTER GET THERE AS FAST AS I CAN!
THERE'S DURYEA'S WAREHOUSE UP AHEAD!
YEA'S
THE PLACE SEEMS TO BE DESERTED!
6

OH, OH-I SPOKE TOO SOON!
-THE SAME MESSAGE THAT WAS SCRATCHED ON THE WALL OF THE TELEPHONE BOOTH!
THE GUY WHO THREW THAT KNIFE MUST BE AROUND HERE SOMEWHERE-AND I'M GOING TO FIND HIM!
DURYEA'S
THERE HE IS!
THE FOG IS SO THICK, I CAN HARDLY SEE HIM!
THERE HE GOES DOWN THAT ALLEY! HE'S A SPEEDY BIRD!
7

LOOK AT HIM GO UP THAT BUILDING LIKE A MONKEY!

WELL, HE CAN'T GO FAR- I'VE GOT HIM CORNERED ON THIS ROOF!

WHAT'S HE GOING TO DO NOW? HE'LL KILL HIMSELF IF HE ATTEMPTS TO JUMP ACROSS THAT OTHER ROOF!!

GREAT SCOT! HE MADE IT-WHOEVER HE IS! HE'S GOING TO BE A TOUGH CUSTOMER TO CATCH UP WITH!

OKAY-TWO CAN PLAY THE SAME GAME!

I COULD HAVE SWORN I SAW HIM GO BEHIND THIS WALL- I WONDER WHAT HAPPENED TO HIM?
8

--SUDDENLY!--
HEY!
OOF!
UGH!
WOW! WHAT A WALLOP THAT GUY PACKS!
BUT I'LL CATCH UP WITH HIM--AND WHEN I DO-??
THERE HE GOES ALONG THE LEDGE, INTO THAT APARTMENT WINDOW!
9

I DON'T KNOW WHAT I'M LETTING MYSELF IN FOR- BUT HERE GOES!
BOY, IT'S PITCH BLACK IN HERE-IF I COULD SEE JUST A LITTLE BIT--?
SUDDENLY THE LIGHTS FLASH ON------
DUSTY-YOU? THIS IS OUR APARTMENT!
SAY-WHAT'S THE BIG IDEA?
HEY! YOU'RE THE TOUGHEST GUY TO TRY AND THROW A SURPRISE PARTY FOR--
THIS IS YOUR BIRTHDAY, REMEMBER? I HAD TO COOK UP SOME KINDA SCHEME TO GET YOU OUT OF THE HOUSE!
WHY, YOU LI'L RASCAL, YOU!
WELL, THE HOUR HAS STRUCK-THE GANG GOT THINGS READY WHILE YOU WERE CHASING ME!
"FOR HE'S A JOLLY GOOD FELLOW!!"
10

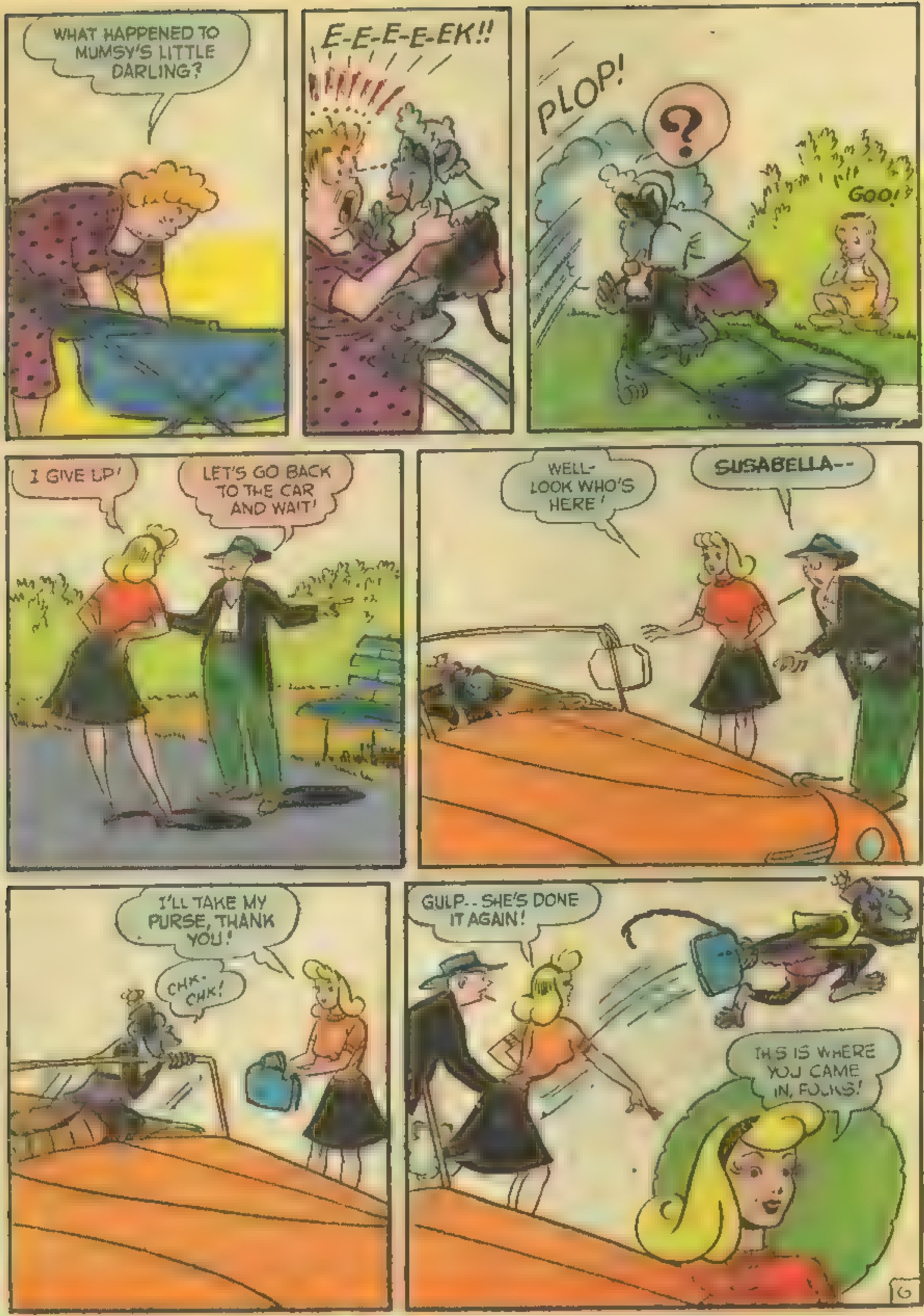
SUZIE
in
MONKEY
MADNESS
HUH?
CHK-K-K!
EEK-!
HEY! MY PURSE-
HELP! STOP!

COME BACK HERE WITH MY PURSE, YOU IMPUDENT MONKEY!
SCREECH
NOW GIVE IT BACK TO ME!
SUSABELLA!
PLOP!
OF ALL THE CRUST!
FRUIT
FRUIT
SUSABELLA - I'M ASHAMED OF YOU!
FRUIT
HEY-WOTSA DIS?
SPLAT!
LISSEN, YOU STUPID SIMIAN-KEEPA YER PAWS OFFA MY FRUITSA STAND!
SQUISH!
2

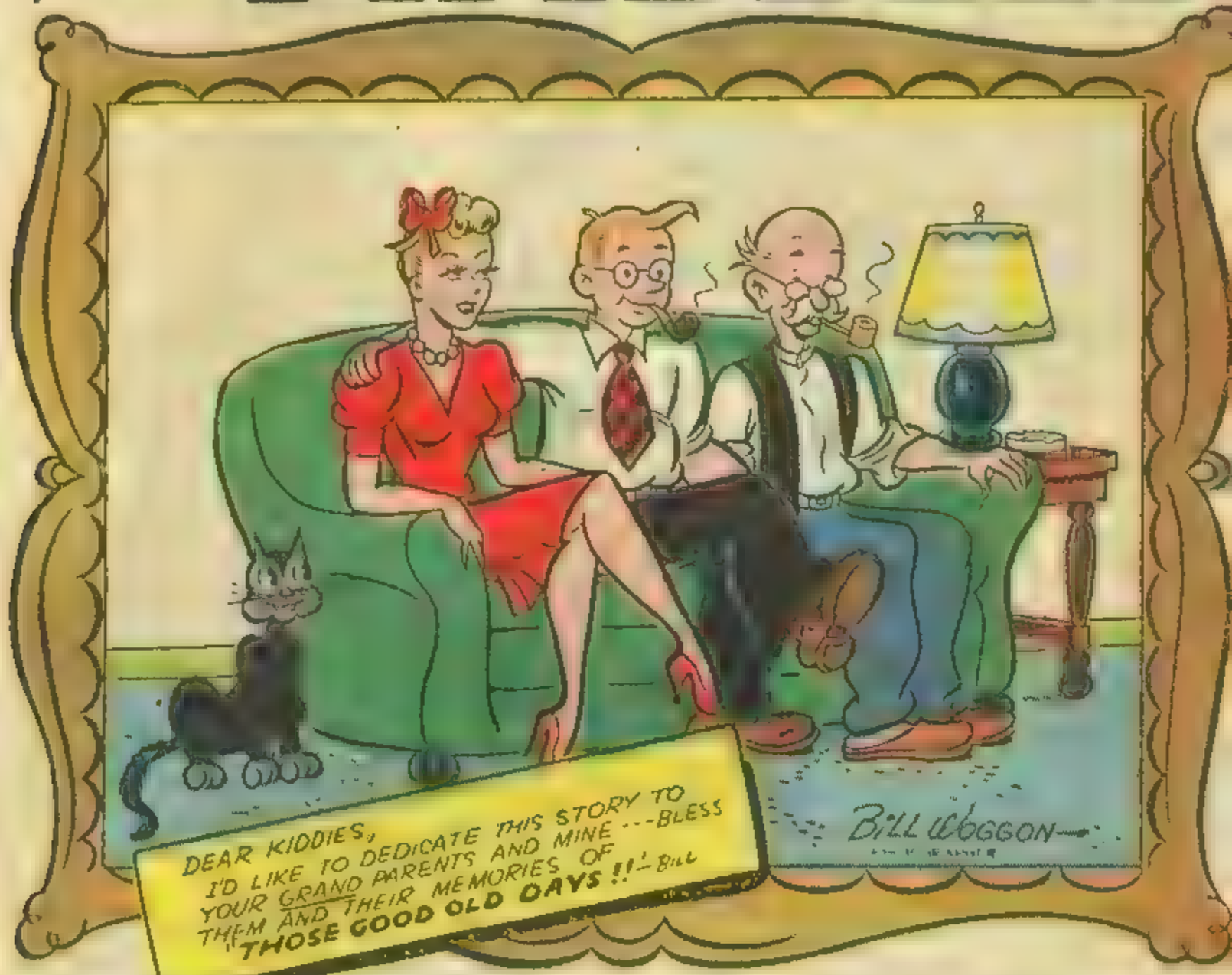
GLUG!
HEY--WHAT'S GOIN' ON?
OOF!
CHK-YUK-YUK-HUK!
CHEEEEEEK!
STOP! TH' BUNCH OF YA!
WHOSA PAY FOR MY FRUIT?
SUSABELLA-STOP!
MY PURSE!
13

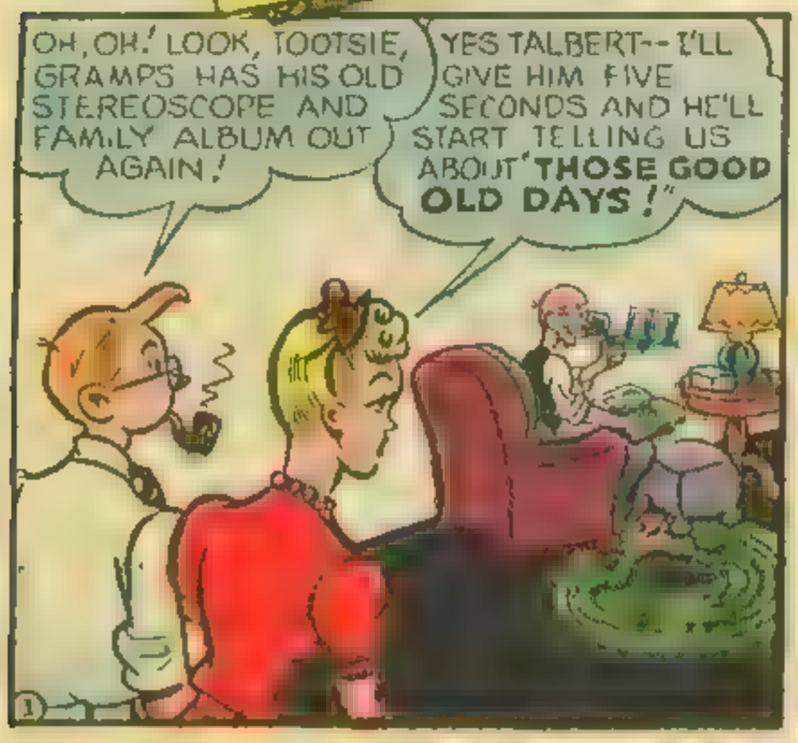
S
C'MON, PUCKER UP AN' GIMME A LITTLE KISS!
PLANT ONE RIGHT ON MY KISSER, WHILE I GOT ME EYES SHUT!
ZIP
AH-SMAK-SIGH-YA MEANT BIZNESS ON THAT ONE, BABY! YA DIDN'T MONKEY AROUND!
SMACK
MONKEY!
?
YI-
SHOOK

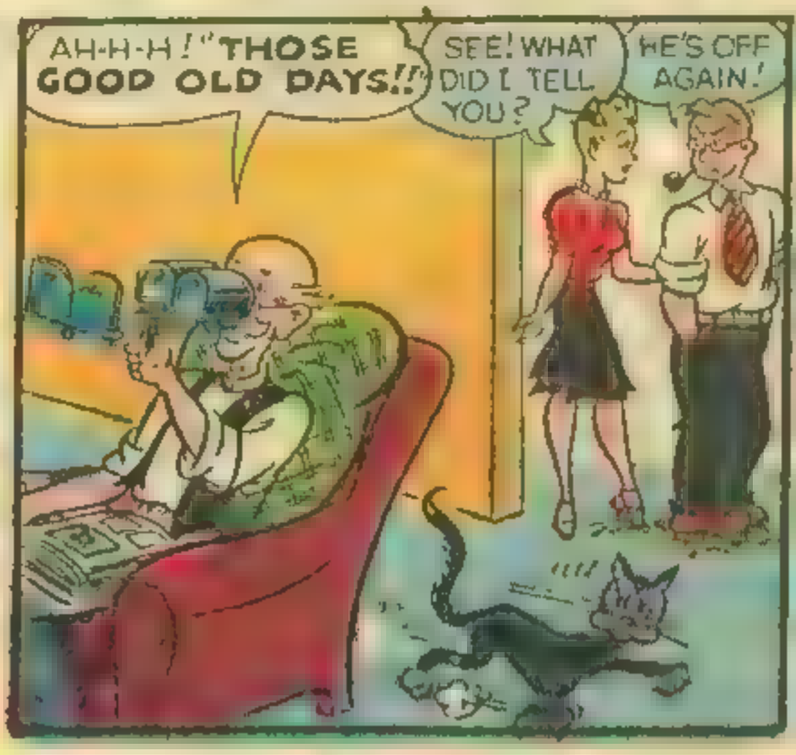
SLSABELLA'S DISAPPEARED!
SO HAS MY PURSE!
OH EXCUSE ME-DID YOU SEE A MONKEY PASS BY HERE?
MONKEY? OF COURSE NOT!
OH, ALDERMAN-HOW DO YOU DO?
GOOD AFTERNOON, MRS. SNODPOD!
AND HOW IS THE LITTLE SNODPOD TODAY?
SMACK!
OH, DEAR ME!
G'DAY TO YOU ' THE CHILD IS THE MAGE OF ITS MOTHER!
5

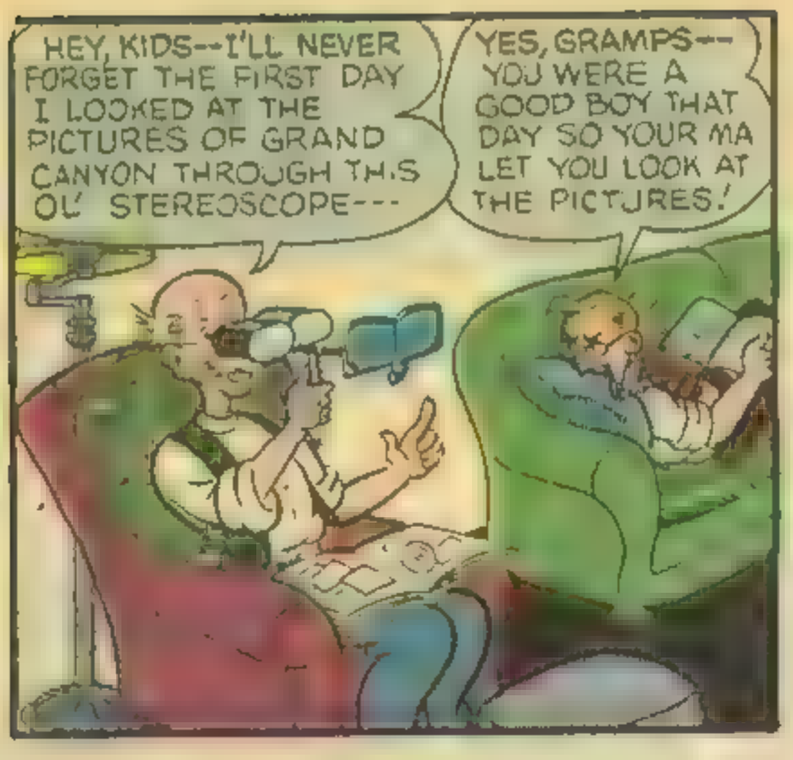

WHAT HAPPENED TO MUMSY'S LITTLE DARLING?
E-E-E-E-EK!!
PLOP!
?
GOO!
I GIVE UP!
LET'S GO BACK TO THE CAR AND WAIT!
WELL- LOOK WHO'S HERE!
SUSABELLA--
I'LL TAKE MY PURSE, THANK YOU!
CHK-CHK!
GULP.. SHE'S DONE IT AGAIN!
THIS IS WHERE YOU CAME IN, FOLKS!
6

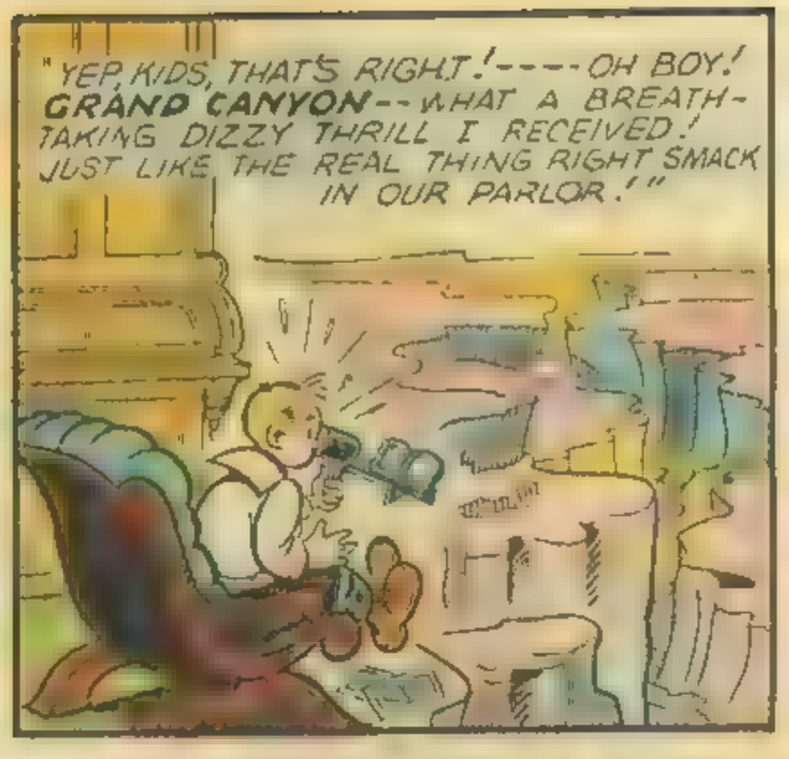
The TWIDDLES

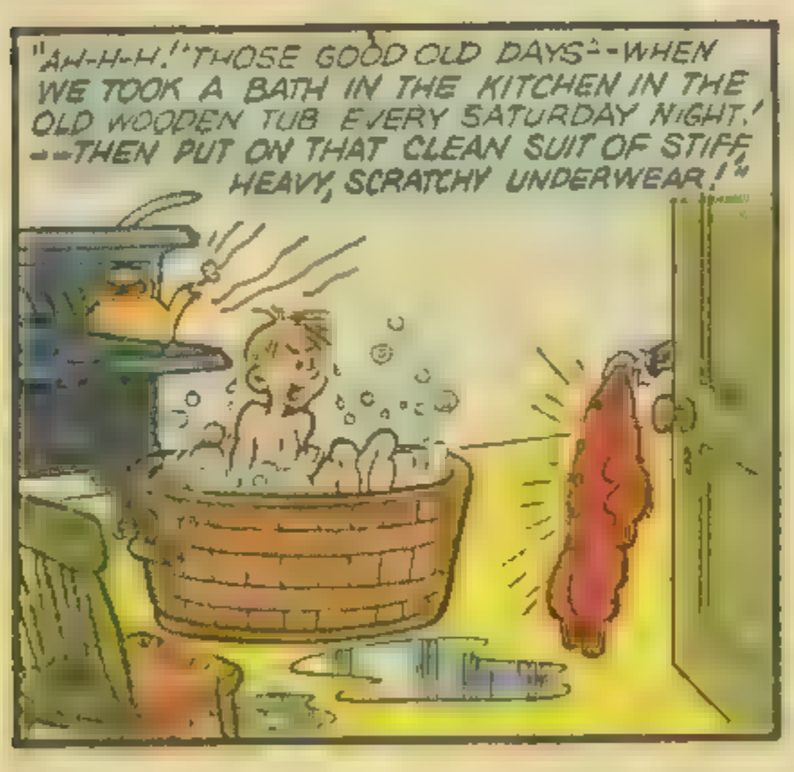

DEAR KIDDIES,
I'D LIKE TO DEDICATE THIS STORY TO YOUR GRAND PARENTS AND MINE ---BLESS THEM AND THEIR MEMORIES OF "THOSE GOOD OLD DAYS!!"—BILL
BILL WOGGON

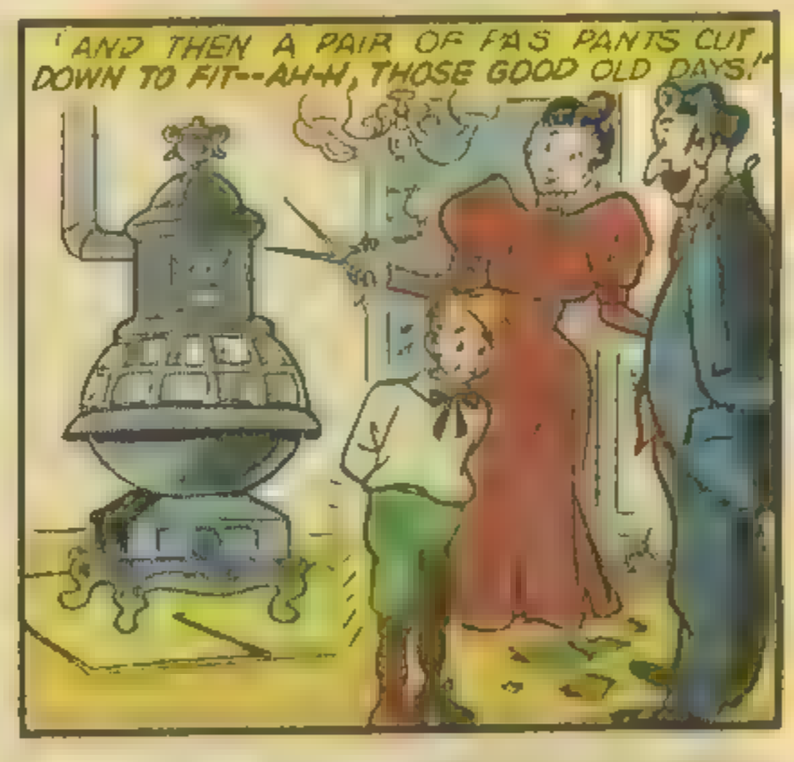

OH, OH! LOOK, TOOTSIE, GRAMPS HAS HIS OLD STEREOSCOPE AND FAMILY ALBUM OUT AGAIN!
YES TALBERT--I'LL GIVE HIM FIVE SECONDS AND HE'LL START TELLING US ABOUT "THOSE GOOD OLD DAYS!"
1



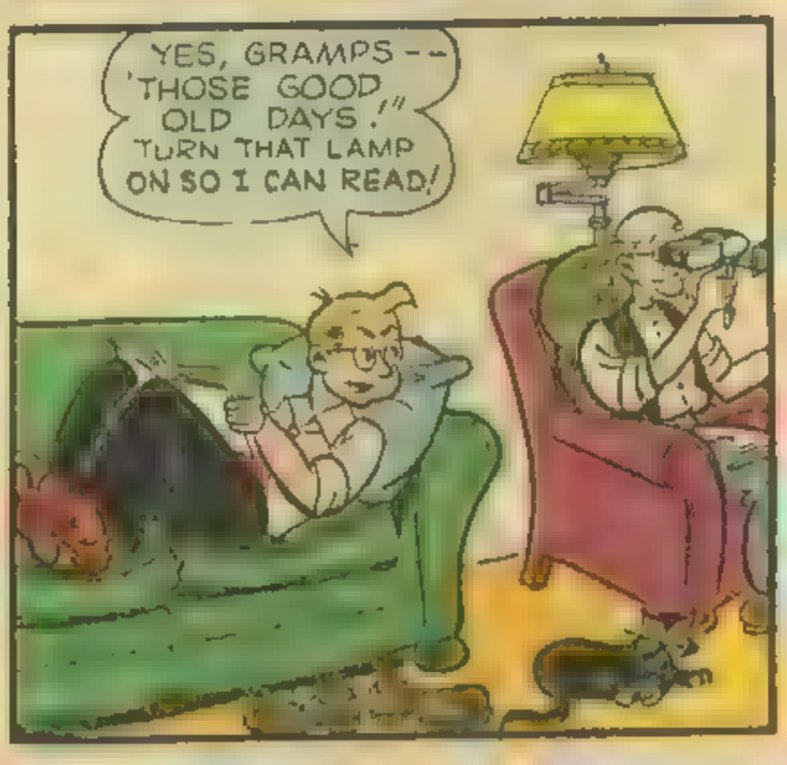

HEY, KIDS--I'LL NEVER FORGET THE FIRST DAY I LOOKED AT THE PICTURES OF GRAND CANYON THROUGH THIS OL' STEREOSCOPE---
YES, GRAMPS-- YOU WERE A GOOD BOY THAT DAY SO YOUR MA LET YOU LOOK AT THE PICTURES!


"YEP, KIDS, THAT'S RIGHT!---- OH BOY! GRAND CANYON-- WHAT A BREATH-TAKING DIZZY THRILL I RECEIVED! JUST LIKE THE REAL THING RIGHT SMACK IN OUR PARLOR!"

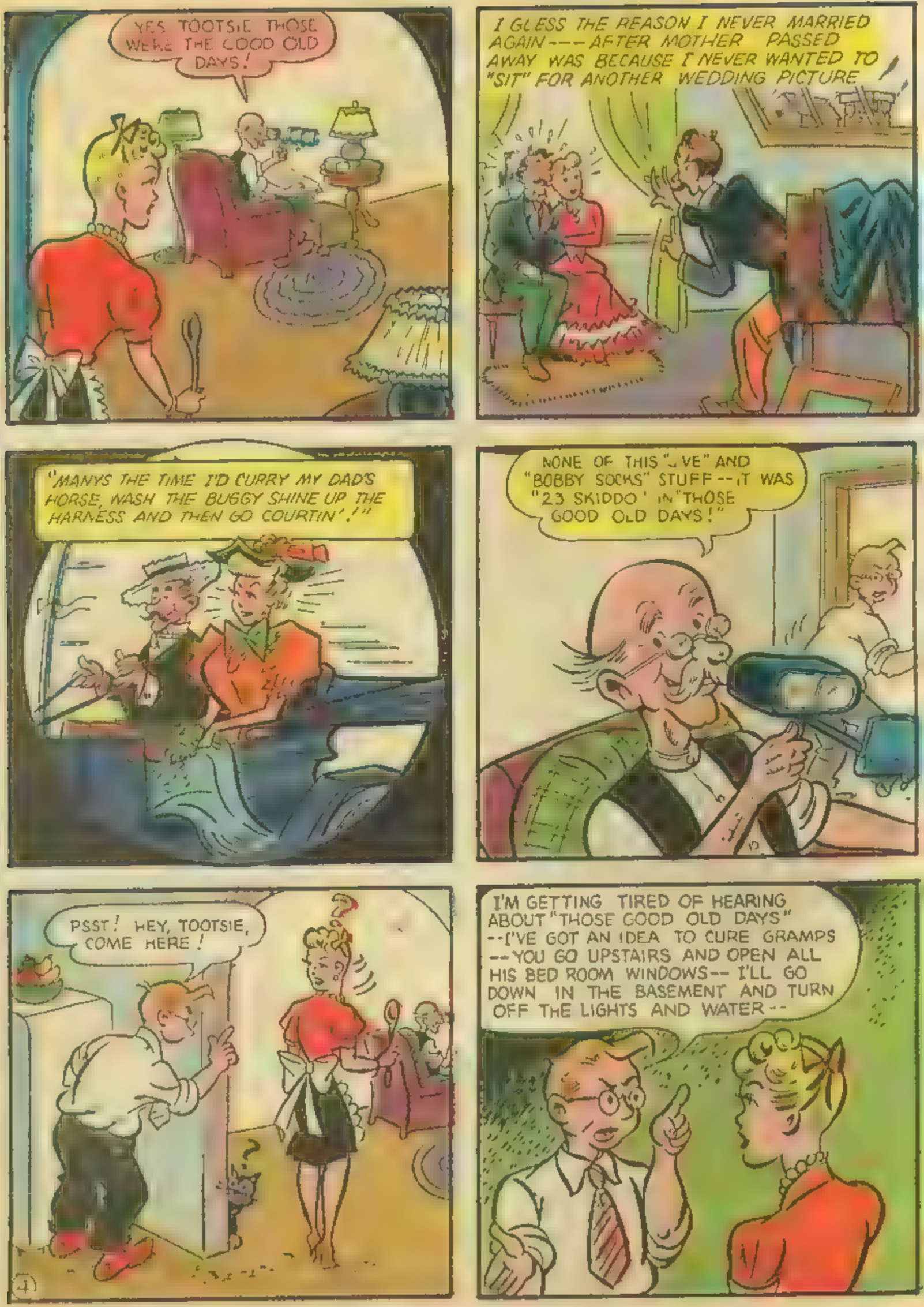

"AH-H-H!" THOSE GOOD OLD DAYS--WHEN WE TOOK A BATH IN THE KITCHEN IN THE OLD WOODEN TUB EVERY SATURDAY NIGHT! --THEN PUT ON THAT CLEAN SUIT OF STIFF, HEAVY, SCRATCHY UNDERWEAR!"


"AND THEN A PAIR OF PAS PANTS CUT DOWN TO FIT--AH-H, THOSE GOOD OLD DAYS!"

"AND HOW I USED TO HAUL IN WOOD FOR THE KITCHEN STOVE AND A BUCKET OF COAL FOR THE BASE BURNER IN THE SETTIN' ROOM! AH-H-H-H!"


YES, GRAMPS -- "THOSE GOOD, OLD DAYS!" TURN THAT LAMP ON SO I CAN READ!

NONE OF THESE MODERN LAMPS THEN --- WE USED TO GATHER 'ROUND TH' OLD KEROSENE LAMP TO READ!
SNAP!
THEN CARRY A CANDLE UP TO BED--BRR! IT WAS COLD UP IN MY ROOM ON THOSE WINTER NIGHTS ---BUT I COULD TAKE IT!
THE ONLY WARM PLACE IN THE HOUSE WAS BEHIND THE OLD FAT-BELLY STOVE
AND THOSE SHOWS AT THE OLD EMPIRE THEATRE---
AH-H-H!
EEK!
AH-H'
GAIETY GIRLS and SLIDING BILLY WATSON
8 P.M
EMPIRE THEATRE
ST. CLAIR ST
3
MOTHER OFTEN TOLD ME ABOUT "THOSE GOOD OLD DAYS!"


YES TOOTSIE THOSE WERE THE COOD OLD DAYS!
I GUESS THE REASON I NEVER MARRIED AGAIN---AFTER MOTHER PASSED AWAY WAS BECAUSE I NEVER WANTED TO "SIT" FOR ANOTHER WEDDING PICTURE
"MANYS THE TIME I'D CURRY MY DAD'S HORSE, WASH THE BUGGY SHINE UP THE HARNESS AND THEN GO COURTIN'.!"
NONE OF THIS "LOVE" AND "BOBBY SOCKS" STUFF--IT WAS "23 SKIDDO' IN "THOSE GOOD OLD DAYS!"
PSST! HEY, TOOTSIE, COME HERE!
I'M GETTING TIRED OF HEARING ABOUT "THOSE GOOD OLD DAYS" --I'VE GOT AN IDEA TO CURE GRAMPS --YOU GO UPSTAIRS AND OPEN ALL HIS BED ROOM WINDOWS-- I'LL GO DOWN IN THE BASEMENT AND TURN OFF THE LIGHTS AND WATER--
4

YAWN!
I GUESS I'LL TAKE A BATH AND SHAVE--THEN HIT TH' HAY!
HEY! WHAT IS THIS--? THE WATER'S TURNED OFF! NO HOT WATER FOR MY BATH!!
I GUESS YOU'LL HAVE TO CARRY SOME WATER FOR YOUR BATH FROM THE CISTERN, GRAMPS, AND HEAT IT ON THE STOVE!
AND NOW TH' LIGHTS ARE OUT!! I'LL SUE TH' CITY--I'M A TAXPAYER! WHERE'S A CANDLE-- OOPS! STUBBED MY TOE---!
WHO OPENED MY WINDOWS? I'LL GET PNEUMONIA· AAH-H-CHOO!· NOW TH CANDLES BLOWIN' OUT!!
WELL, GRAMPS, DO YOU STILL LIKE "THE GOOD OLD DAYS"--CANDLE LIGHT-- NO RUNNING WATER-- COLD HOUSES?
MEOW!
GOOD NIGHT♪
HURUMPH!
MEOW♪
THE END
5

CAR TROUBLE

AN ARCHIE STORY

By RAY COHAN

ARCHIE ANDREWS cocked one ear at the slam of the downstairs door that announced the arrival of his father and glanced at the clock on his dresser. Seven-thirty. He sighed and for the hundredth time, nervously ran the brush over his heavily pomaded hair, then snapped off the light in his room and tip-toed softly out to the head of the stairs.

The grumble of his father's voice smote his ears. It was a bearish grumble, rumbling and for the most part, unintelligible, but it seemed to be centered around the family car.. Archie didn't need a soothsayer to tell him what part of the car was being discussed. No doubt it was the fender, the rear fender to be exact.

He had borrowed the car a week ago, and parking on a hill, had gone into Larkin's Drug Store for a soda. He had forgotten to put it into gear, as his father had so often reminded him to do, the hand-brake had slipped and the car had rolled back down the hill to bring up against a pole with disastrous results. The mere thought of the days following that accident made him slightly ill.

Now here it was, just three days after the fender had been straightened, and he needed the car again. He groaned and wondered if his decision was due to a streak of stubborn courage in him or just a streak of insanity

Throned comfortably in his morris chair, Andrew senior broke off a grumbling discourse, directed at his wife and stared morosely at the thickly pomaded head of his son, who had just stepped into the living room.

"Well," he said, "stepping out again tonight, eh?"

"Y-yes, Sir. Jughead and I are taking the Lane sisters to the school Prom."

"Humph! I suppose you want money again?"

"N-no, Sir. B-but . . ." Archie trembled and rubbed the back of one hand across his sweating brow, "B-but," he swallowed hard, "if I c-could have the car, Sir?"

"What! You want the car? Why, you . . . !" he broke off, sputtering, as his eye caught a warning wig-wag signal from his wife. He was licked before he started and he knew it. He tried to give in gracefully, smiled weakly, and said even more weakly, "Why, you can have it. Just be careful, that's all."

Archie waited to hear no more, but fled before there could be a change of heart. He didn't know what power his mother had over his father, but he was for it. At the front door, his father's voice made him pause.

"When you're through with it, drop it off at Gregor's garage. I had a little . . . er . . . trouble on the way home. I phoned them to expect me."

The door closed on Archie's relieved reply.

* * *

Mr. Andrews squirmed under the silent look of accusa-

tion in his spouse's eyes. The motor of the car outside coughed, broke into life. "Darn it!" he sputtered. "Don't look at me like that. You make me feel like a criminal."

"Humph!" his spouse declared coldly. She walked to the foot of the stairs, turned to look at her suddenly shrunken husband. "Humph!" she said again.

Mr. Andrews still squirmed.

* * *

The dance was a huge success. Archie and Jughead were agreed on that, as they left the Lane home and walked back down the path towards the car. It was standing by the curb where they parked it, the parking lights gleaming dimly. There was something about it though, that didn't seem just right, and Archie, glancing at its rear, saw what it was. The tail-light didn't burn.

"Oh-oh. Tail-light's out," he said. "You'll find a new one and a screw-driver in the glove compartment. Get it, will you, Jughead?"

Jughead, rummaging around the glove compartment a few seconds later, heard the stricken howl. He dashed around to the rear of the car to see a limp Archie, sagging against the spare tire and surveying with sick eyes . . . *a badly crumpled fender.*

"Jughead," Archie moaned, "the fender. The same one I smashed up last Saturday . . . it's a wreck. Someone must've backed into it at the parking lot while we were at the dance. What'm I going to do?"

Jughead studied the fender. It was badly, though not hopelessly bent. Maybe . . . ! "Look here," he said. "Let's try to straighten it out. We can do it with a hammer and then go over it with some paint."

* * *

An hour later, exhausted by their labors, the two friends stared dully at the damaged fender. Where it had been dented, it now bulged and where it had bulged, it was now dented.

"It's no use, Jughead," Archie groaned, "it's just no use. We'll never straighten it out now. We just made it worse."

"What're you going to do?" Jughead said. "When your father finds this out . . ."

"I know," Archie said sickly, "but it can't be helped. I'll just have to take my medicine. C'mon! I'll drop the car off at the garage."

* * *

The clock downstairs struck two when Archie knocked on the bedroom door of his parents. One of the twin beds inside creaked under his father's weight and a sleepy voice said, "Is that you, Archie? Come in." Archie did.

"Well?" said his father testily as Archie walked in, "what is it?"

Archie swallowed noisily. "I-it's about the c-car, S-sir! I . . . I . . ."

Mr. Andrews swelled visibly like an angry turkey-buzzard. "You've wrecked it," he said ominously. "Archie! If you wrecked it . . ."

"No, no," Archie squeaked, "just the fender. Someone must have backed into it, while we were at the dance. We tried for an hour to straighten it out, but . . . but . . ."

"That's — uh — okay, son. Just go to sleep and—uh—forget it!"

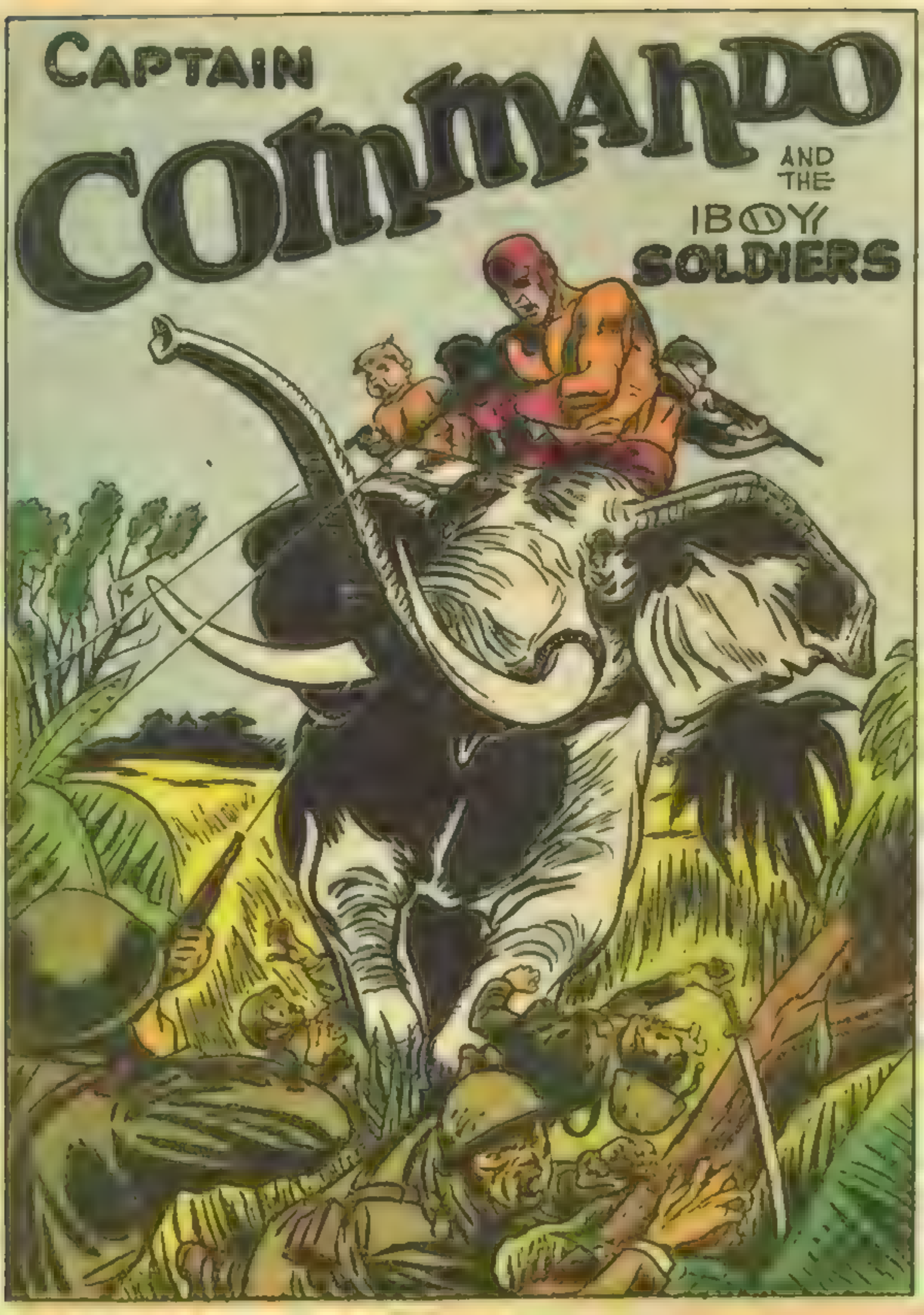
Archie gaped, then stuttered, "I . . . I . . . Maybe you didn't hear, Dad. I . . . I . . . said that . . ."

"Archie."

"Yes, mother," he said.

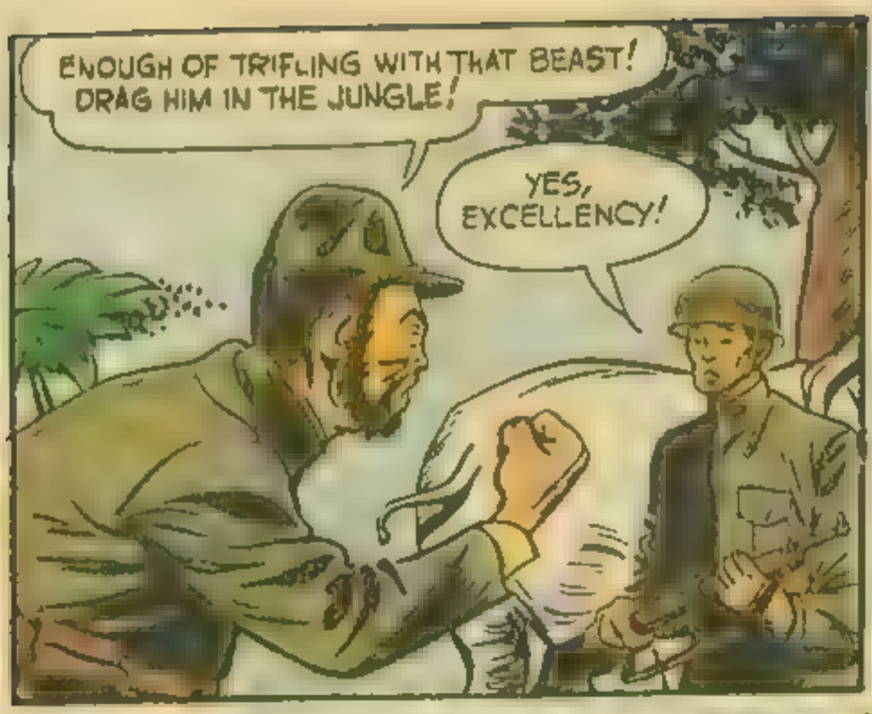
"Don't worry about that fender. It was your father's doing. You see, dear. He parked the car on that hill in front of Larkin's Drug Store this morning, and forgot . . . to put it in gear!"

CAPTAIN COMMANDO AND THE BOY SOLDIERS



AMONG THE FIRST TO FALL TO THE JAP HORDES INVADING BURMA, WAS THE CITY OF SUKIANG!
INVASION ISS COMPLETE, COLONEL- CITY ISS ENTIRELY IN OUR HANDS!
GOOD- COMMANDEER EVERYTHING WHICH CAN BE USED BY US!
AMONG THE MANY PRIZES WAS A SACRED WHITE ELEPHANT FOUND IN THE RAJAH'S STABLES.....
THE JAP COMMANDER ADDRESSES THE RAJAH!
WHITE ELEPHANT NECESSARY TO AID IN CLEANING UP CITY FOR HONORABLE SONS OF HEAVEN- SO SORRY!
NO, I CANNOT PERMIT THAT! TO US, THIS WHITE ELEPHANT IS SACRED! YOU CAN'T USE HIM AS A COMMON MULE OR PACK HORSE!
SILENCE, DOG! TIE THE ELEPHANT WITH TOW ROPES AND PUT HIM TO WORK!

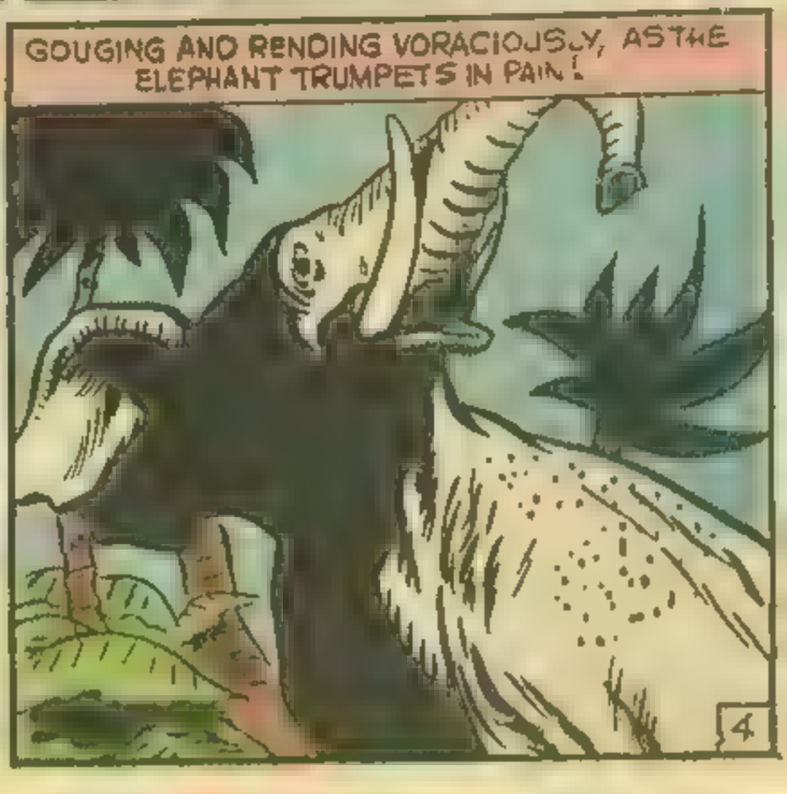
DESCENDANT OF A MONKEY-D.E FOR THAT INSULT!
A-A-GH!
DOG! ENOUGH OF THIS! COME, LET US HAVE SPORT WITH THE ROYAL ELEPHANT!
JAB HIM WITH YOUR BAYONETS, MEN! MAKE HIM PUSH THOSE LOGS!
AIEEE!
BAH! I'VE HAD ENOUGH OF THAT HULKING, WHITE DEMON! HE DIES-AND IN MOST UNPLEASANT MANNER!
3

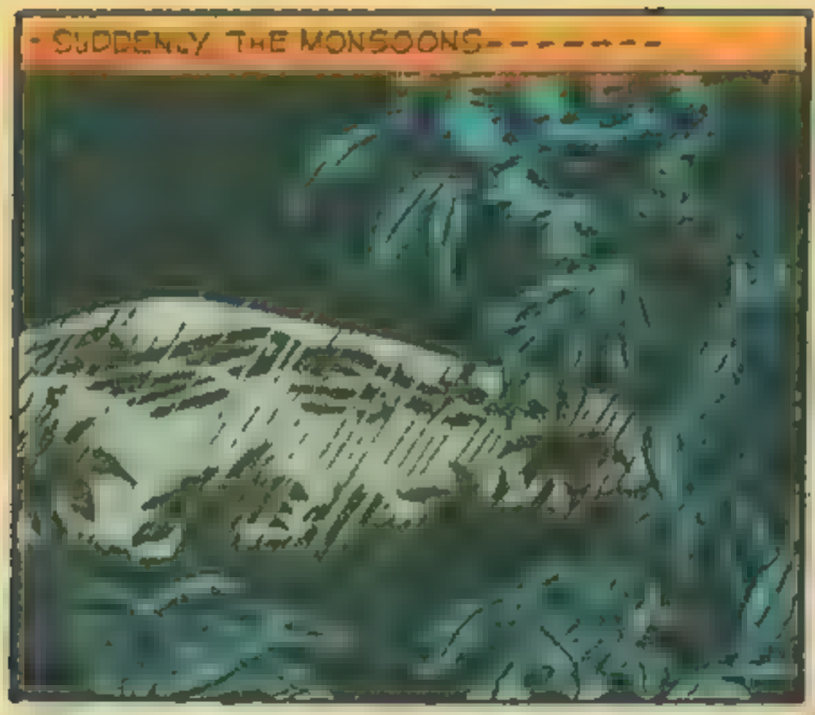

ENOUGH OF TRIFLING WITH THAT BEAST! DRAG HIM IN THE JUNGLE!
YES, EXCELLENCY!

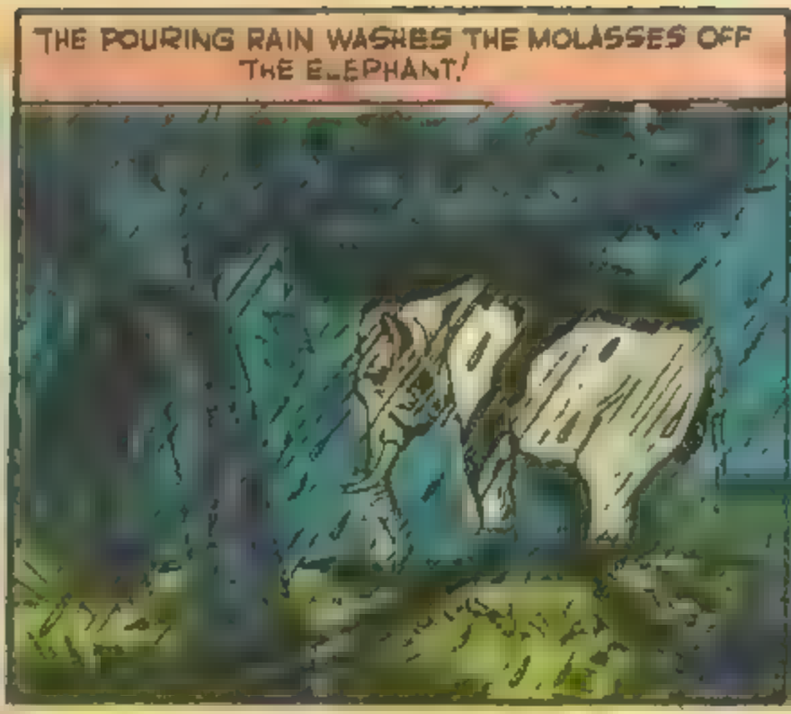
ISS GOOD! NOW POUR THAT MOLASSES ON SACRED CARCASS AND LEAVE HIM FOR ANTS!
HA! EXCELLENCY IS MOST INGENIOUS!

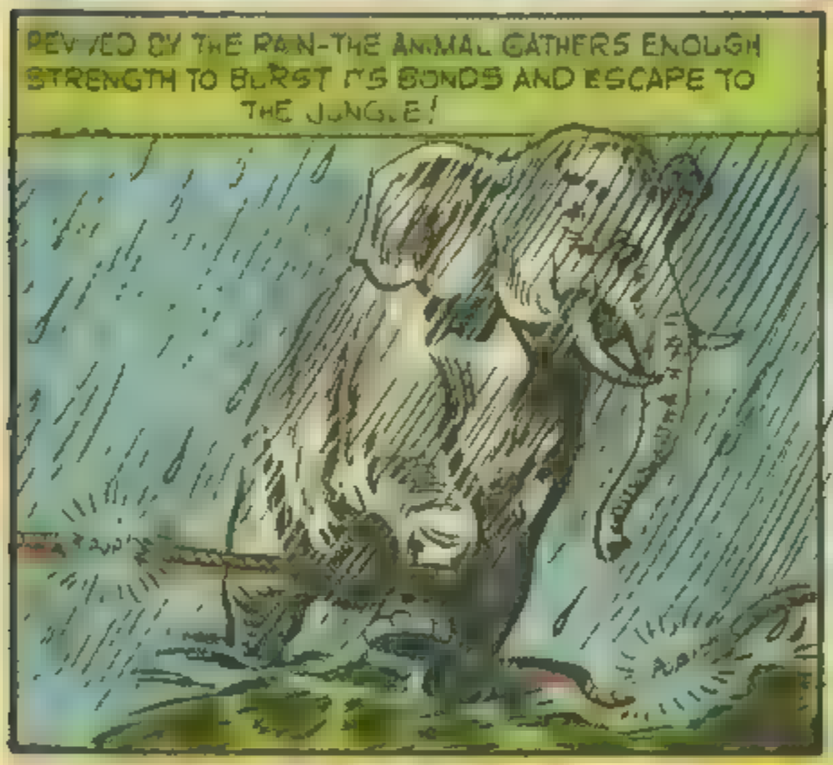
SENSING ITS FATE, THE WHITE ELEPHANT TEARS VAINLY AT ITS BONDS!

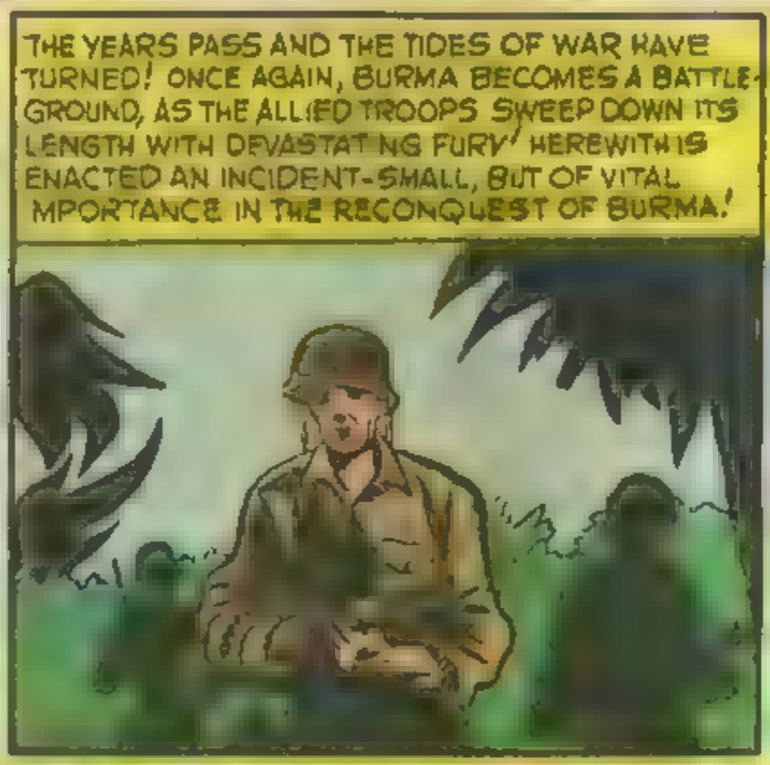
THEN COME THE ANTS, ATTRACTED BY THE MOLASSES, IN A NEVER-ENDING STREAM! THEY SWARM OVER THE HELPLESS BEAST---!


GOUGING AND RENDING VORACIOUSLY, AS THE ELEPHANT TRUMPETS IN PAIN!
4


SUDDENLY THE MONSOONS-------


THE POURING RAIN WASHES THE MOLASSES OFF THE ELEPHANT!


REVIVED BY THE RAIN-THE ANIMAL GATHERS ENOUGH STRENGTH TO BURST ITS BONDS AND ESCAPE TO THE JUNGLE!


THE YEARS PASS AND THE TIDES OF WAR HAVE TURNED! ONCE AGAIN, BURMA BECOMES A BATTLE GROUND, AS THE ALLIED TROOPS SWEEP DOWN ITS LENGTH WITH DEVASTATING FURY! HEREWITH IS ENACTED AN INCIDENT-SMALL, BUT OF VITAL IMPORTANCE IN THE RECONQUEST OF BURMA!

AT DIVISION HEADQUARTERS!
CAPTAIN COMMANDO, WE ARE NEARING RANGOON! ONLY THE CITY OF SUKIANG STANDS IN OUR WAY!

WE WANT THAT CITY SCOUTED, BEFORE WE ASSAULT IT IN FORCE! THE AREA HAS BEEN THOROUGHLY MAPPED! REMEMBER, TAKING SUKIANG WILL BRING THIS CAMPAIGN TO A QUICK END!
I UNDERSTAND, SIR!
5

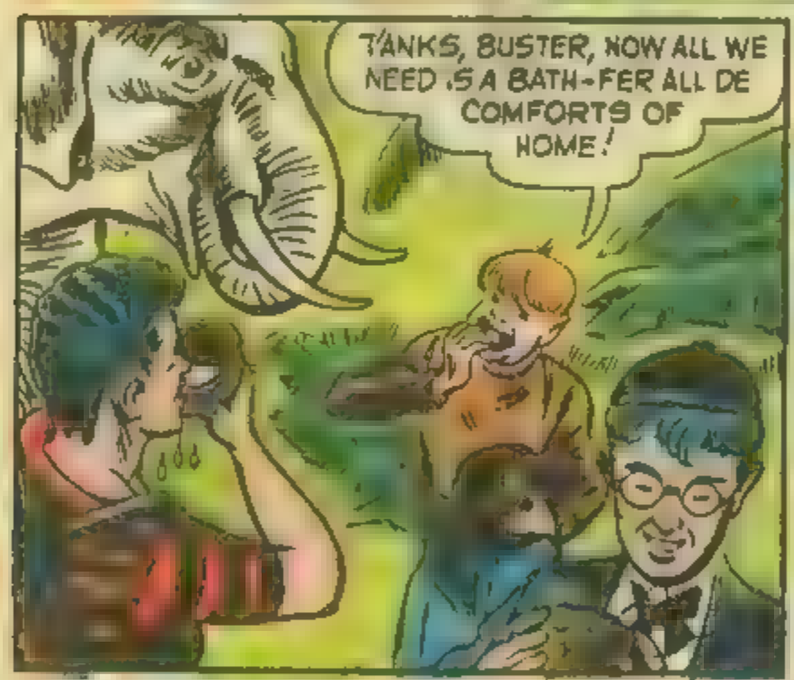
GET YOUR EQUIPMENT TOGETHER, KIDS, WE'RE GOING OUT ON PATROL!
JAPHUNTING, OBOY!
-NOT LONG AFTERWARD!
KEEP YOUR EYES OPEN FOR SNIPERS!
HEY, CAP, DO YOU HEAR THAT RACKET? I WONDER WHAT IT CAN BE?
CAREFUL! IT MAY BE A JAP TRICK, TO LURE US INTO AMBUSH!
CHEE, LOOKIT DAT- WILL YA?
BOY! DAT SURE IS ONE GAME ELEPHANT - LET'S SEE WHAT I KIN DO ABOUT DIS SITUATION!

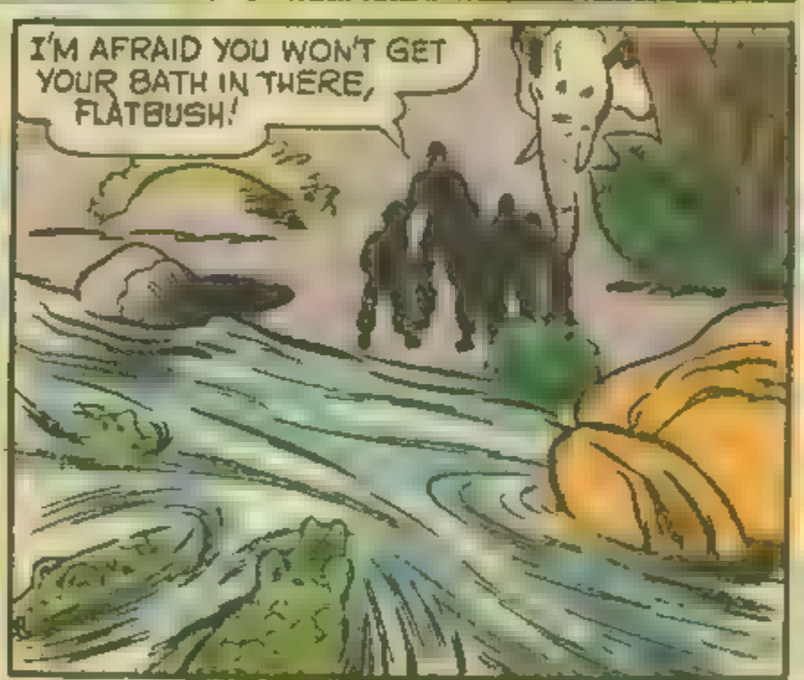
-AN' HOW D'YA LIKE DIS LEAD TREATMENT?
ALL RIGHT, FLATBUSH! YOU'VE DONE YOUR GOOD DEED-NOW, LET'S BE ON OUR WAY!
AW, WAIT A MINUTE, CAP! LET'S SEE IF BUSTER IS OKAY!
DON'T GO NEAR HIM, FLATBUSH! NO TELLING WHAT AN ANGRY ELEPHANT MAY DO!
SAY! BUSTER'S ALMOST WHITE, CAP!
HEY! THE AN MAL'S GONE BERSERK-HE'LL KILL THAT KID!
OOPS!
HOP ON, CAP! IT'S EASIER DAN WALKIN'!
WELL, I'LL BE--!!
OKAY, KIDS-YER NEXT!
LOOKS LIKE YOU MADE A HANDY PAL, FLAT-BUSH!
BOY, WITH THIS TAXI SERVICE, WE'LL GET TO SJK.ANG IN NO TIME! NOW, LET'S SEE-- ACCORDING TO MY MAP--??
7

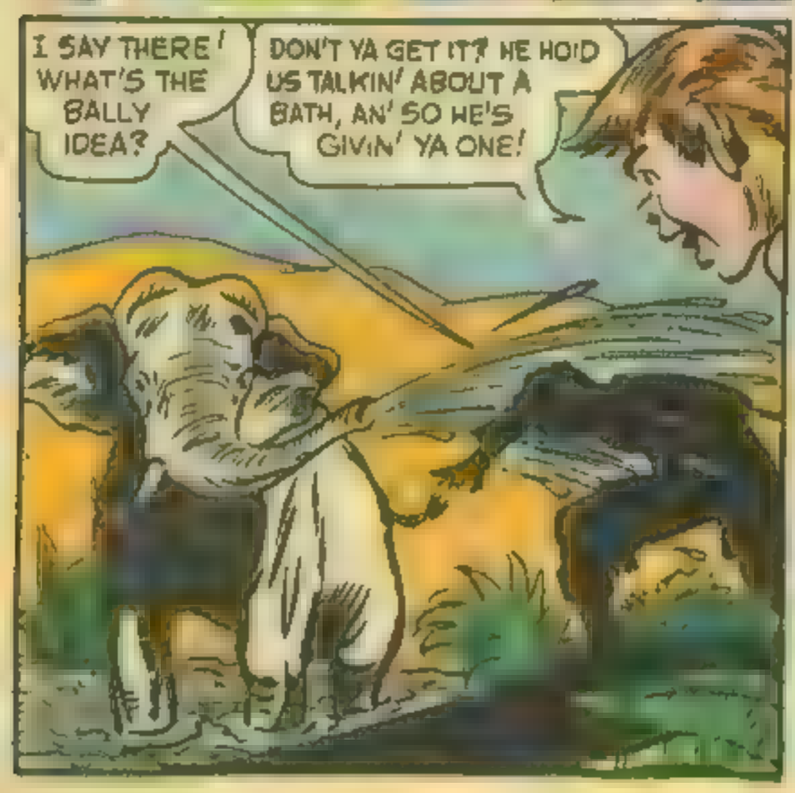
SHADES OF SUKI-YAKI! I'VE LOST THE MAP!
WHAT? CRIPES, CAP, HOW'RE WE GONNA FIND OUR WAY T'ROUGH DE JUNGLE, NOW?

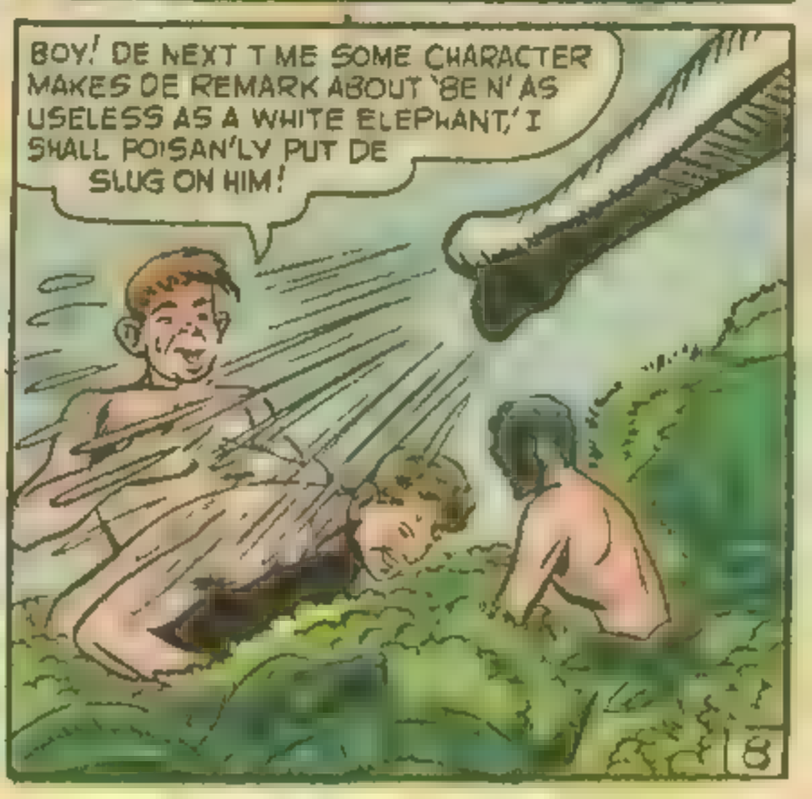
-ALL THROUGH THE DAY AND NIGHT, THE ELEPHANT PLODS, BEARING HIS NEW-FOUND FRIENDS!
THIS IS GETTING WORSE AND WORSE, GANG! I THINK WE'RE LOST!

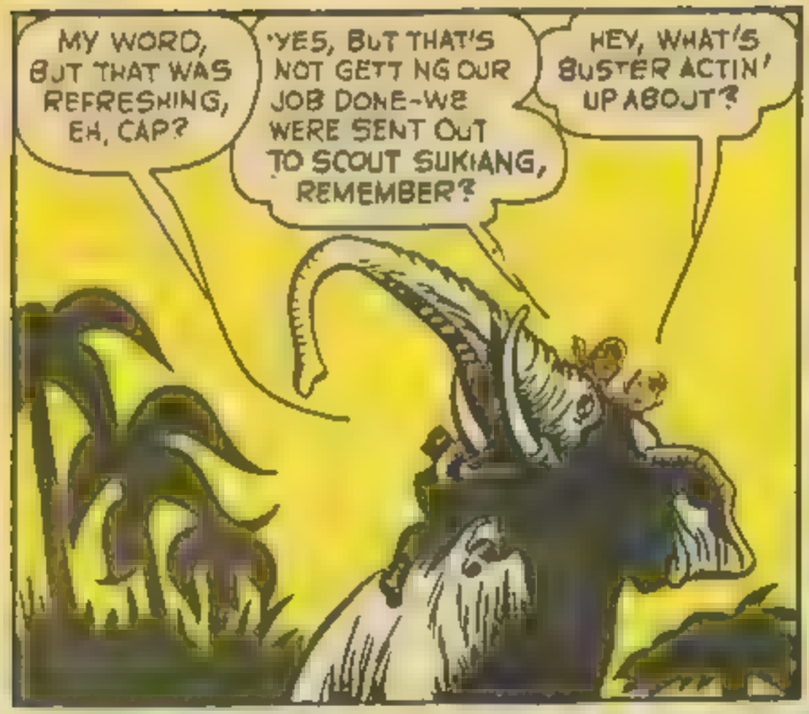
COMES MORNING AND BUSTER PROVIDES BREAKFAST FOR HIS PALS IN HIS INIMITABLE WAY!


TANKS, BUSTER, NOW ALL WE NEED IS A BATH-FER ALL DE COMFORTS OF HOME!

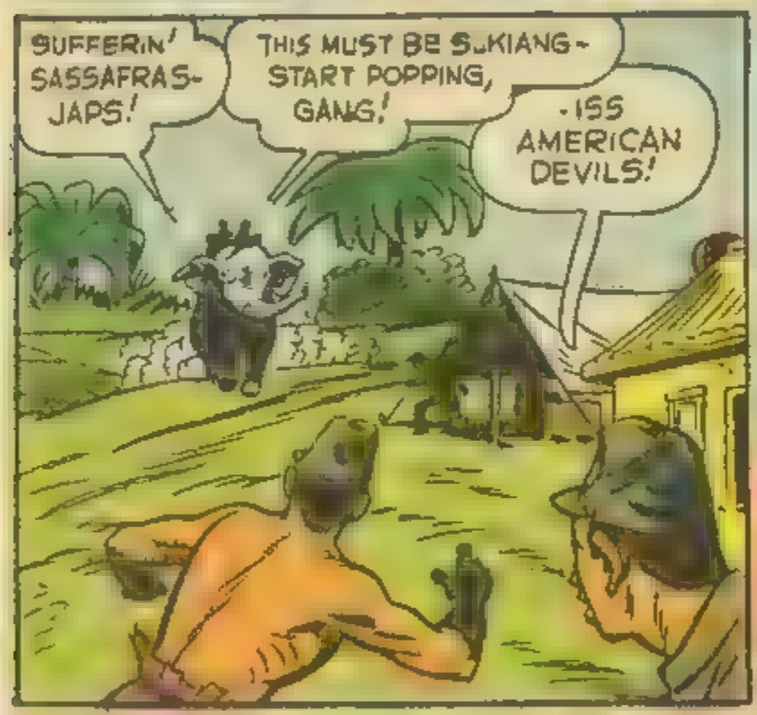

I'M AFRAID YOU WON'T GET YOUR BATH IN THERE, FLATBUSH!


I SAY THERE! WHAT'S THE BALLY IDEA?
DON'T YA GET IT? HE HOID US TALKIN' ABOUT A BATH, AN' SO HE'S GIVIN' YA ONE!

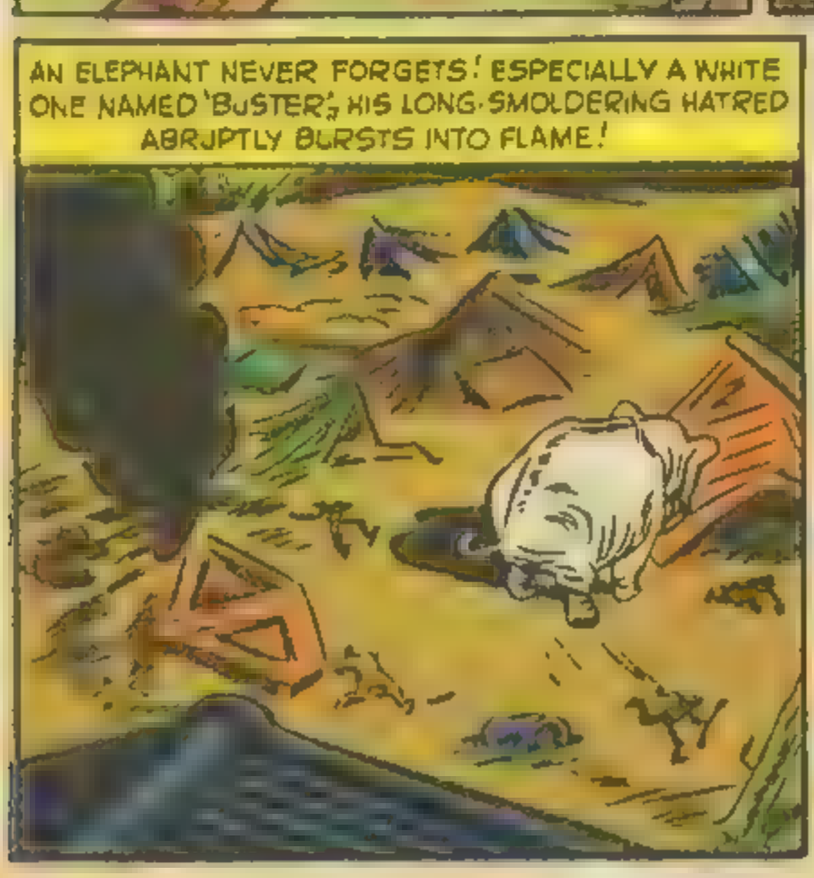

BOY! DE NEXT TIME SOME CHARACTER MAKES DE REMARK ABOUT 'BEEN' AS USELESS AS A WHITE ELEPHANT,' I SHALL POISAN'LY PUT DE SLUG ON HIM!


MY WORD, BUT THAT WAS REFRESHING, EH, CAP?
YES, BUT THAT'S NOT GETT NG OUR JOB DONE-WE WERE SENT OUT TO SCOUT SUKIANG, REMEMBER?
HEY, WHAT'S BUSTER ACTIN' UP ABOUT?

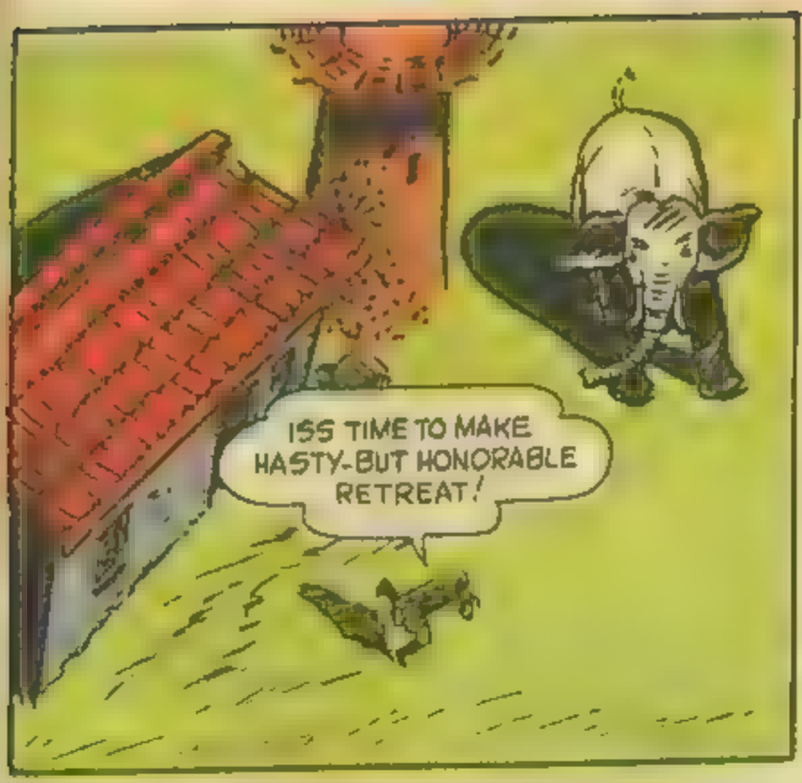
HEY, HE'S RUNN.N' AWAY!
HE MUST'VE GONE LOCO! TRY TO STOP HIM, FLATBUSH!


SUFFERIN' SASSAFRAS-JAPS!
THIS MUST BE SUKIANG-START POPPING, GANG!
-ISS AMERICAN DEVILS!

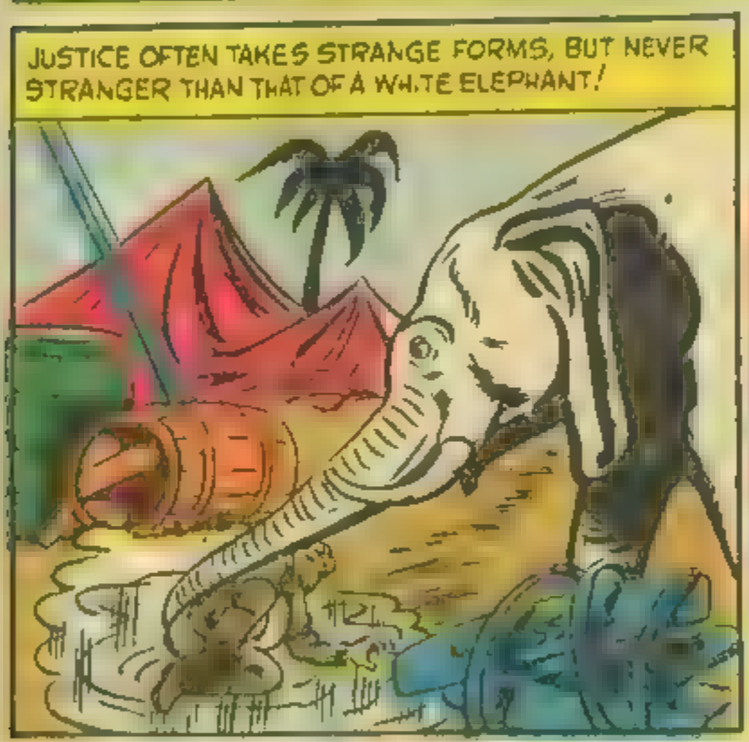
LET 'EM HAVE IT!

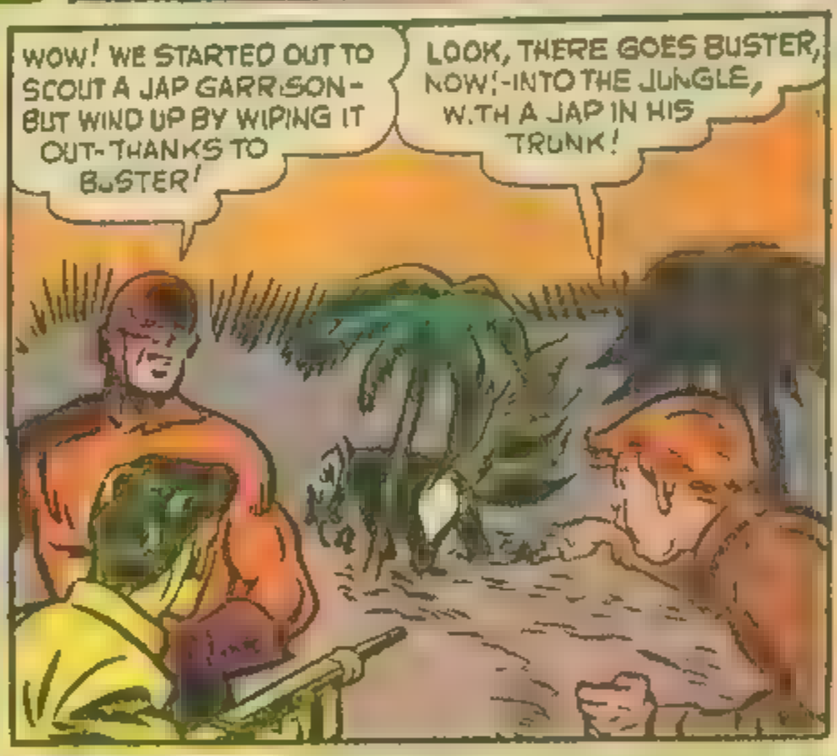

AN ELEPHANT NEVER FORGETS! ESPECIALLY A WHITE ONE NAMED 'BUSTER', HIS LONG-SMOLDERING HATRED ABRUPTLY BURSTS INTO FLAME!

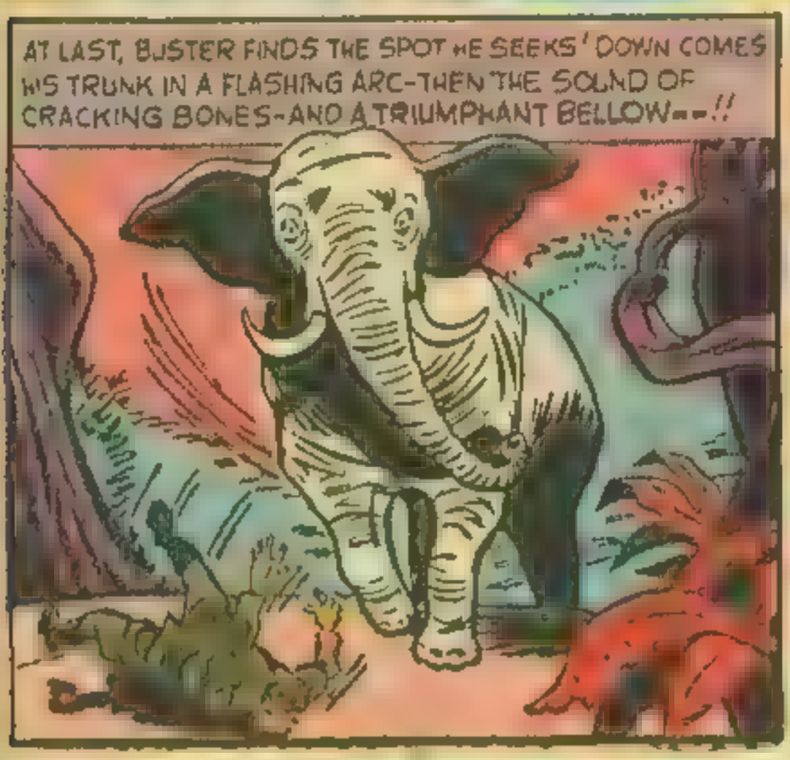
SHADES OF MY VENERABLE ANCESTORS-IS THAT SAME WHITE ELEPHANT I KILLED MANY YEARS AGO?-OR IS IT GHOST?


ISS TIME TO MAKE HASTY-BUT HONORABLE RETREAT!

BUT, BUSTER-RECOGNIZING HIS TORMENTOR, HAS OTHER IDEAS!
AIEEE!


JUSTICE OFTEN TAKES STRANGE FORMS, BUT NEVER STRANGER THAN THAT OF A WHITE ELEPHANT!


WOW! WE STARTED OUT TO SCOUT A JAP GARRISON-BUT WIND UP BY WIPING IT OUT-THANKS TO BUSTER!
LOOK, THERE GOES BUSTER, NOW!-INTO THE JUNGLE, WITH A JAP IN HIS TRUNK!


AT LAST, BUSTER FINDS THE SPOT HE SEEKS! DOWN COMES HIS TRUNK IN A FLASHING ARC-THEN THE SOUND OF CRACKING BONES-AND A TRIUMPHANT BELLOW--!!

-AND SO IT HAPPENED THAT RANGOON FELL!-!-!-!-!
UNBELIEVABLE, YOU SAY? THEN GO TO SJKIANG AND WALK A LITTLE WAY INTO THE JUNGLE, THERE YOU WILL FIND YOUR PROOF. A JAP, UPON WHOSE CORPSE THE ANTS FEASTED!

PEP CONTEST PAGE

HERE'S A CONTEST IN WHICH **EVERYBODY WINS!** ALL YOU HAVE TO DO IS SEND IN A LETTER OR POSTCARD TELLING US YOUR FAVORITE CHARACTER IN **PEP COMICS! THE TEN BEST LETTERS** WILL RECEIVE **A YEAR'S SUBSCRIPTION OF PEP COMICS FREE!** ALL OTHERS WILL RECEIVE A WAR STAMP WHEN THEIR NAMES APPEAR ON THIS PAGE! SO, SEND IN YOUR LETTERS, AND WATCH THIS PAGE FOR YOUR NAME - - - - ADDRESS ALL LETTERS TO **PEP COMICS, 241 CHURCH ST., NEW YORK CITY, NEW YORK.**

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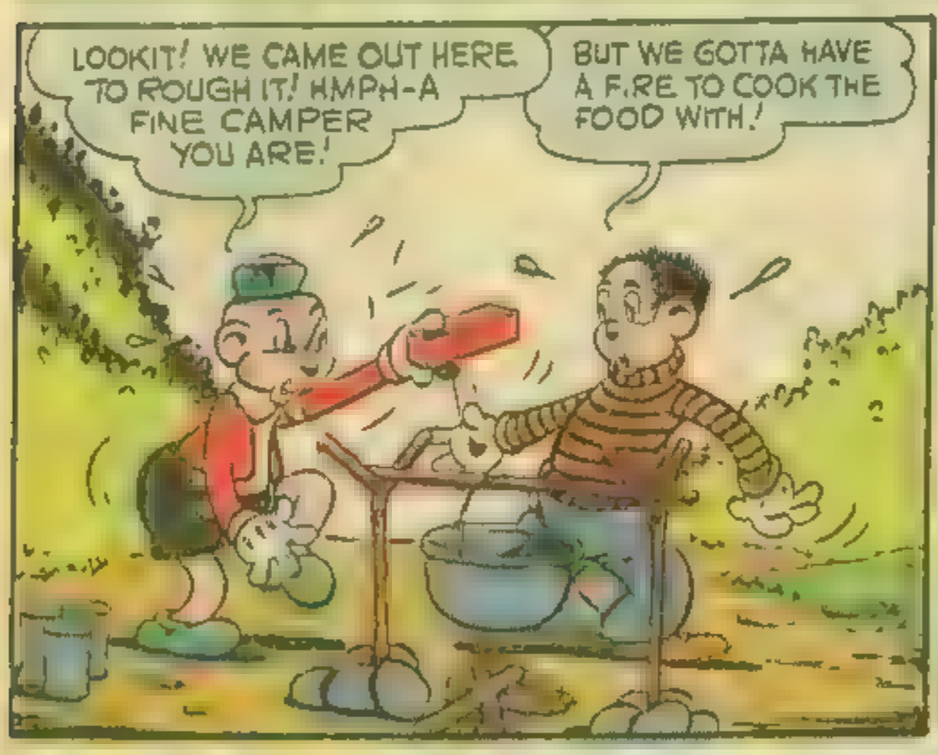
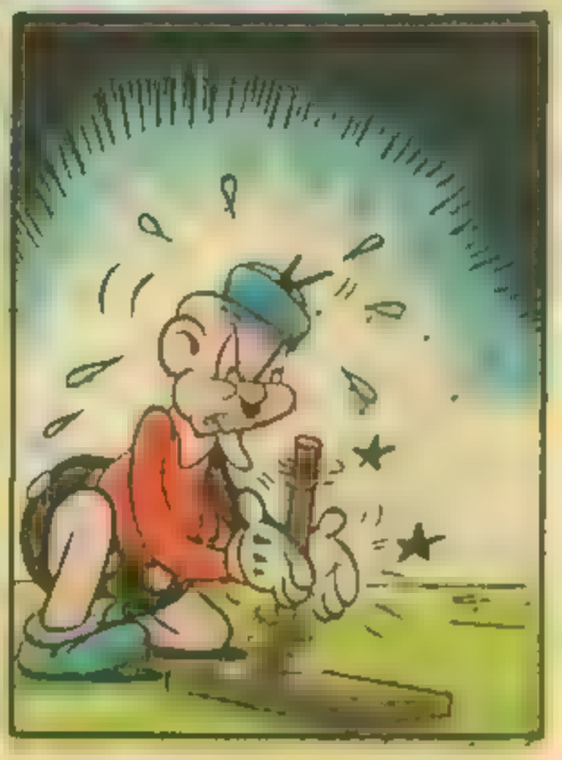
WILLY

THE WISE-GUY

by "RED" HOLMDALE





NEVER MIND THE WISE-CRACKS! COLD BEANS W.LL NEVER HURT YOU-IN FACT, THEY'RE KINDA TASTY FOR A CHANGE-DONCHA THINK?
SURE ARE-GULP!
I THINK WE OUGHTA CALL OFF THIS CAMPING TRIP-SEE HOW THE SKY IS CLOUDIN' UP, WILLY?
PHOOY-PROB'LY WON'T BE MORE'N A DRIZZLE-C'MON, WE'LL GET INTO OUR TENT!
ID JUST AS SOON BE GOING HOME!
A REAL CLOUD-BURST! MAYBE IT'S BETTER IF WE WENT!
DON'T WORRY-SUMMER SHOWERS NEVER LAST-I KNOW HOW MOTHER NATURE WORKS!
MOTHER NATURE MUST BE WORKIN' OVERTIME, WILLY!
OKAY, DRIP. SO IT'S RAINING A LITTLE MORE THAN EXPECTED-BUT I TELL YOU--
IT'LL BLOW OVER IN A MINUTE!
THAT'S THE FIRST RIGHT THING YOU'VE SAID SO FAR!
LEAVE IT TO ME-I'LL FIGURE A WAY OUT!

WHAT'LL WE DO NOW, WISE GUY? THE STORM IS GETTING WORSE!
C'MON, WE'LL BE SAFE UNDER THAT TREE!
BUT IT JUST GOT STRUCK BY LIGHTNING, WILLY!
DON'T ARGUE WITH ME! I KNOW MY ELECTRICITY!
I'M STILL SKEPTICAL ABOUT THIS!
THIS IS THE SAFEST PLACE IN THE WORLD FOR US!
WHY THIS PLACE?
ANYBODY KNOWS THAT LIGHTNING NEVER STRIKES TWICE IN THE SAME-
BAM
LATER-
BEING IN TH' HOSPITAL ISN'T SO BAD, HUH? LOOKIT ALL THE COMFORT AND ATTENTION WE'RE GETTING!
NOT TO MENTION ALL THE PRESENTS-GOSH, IT'S LIKE CHRISTMAS! HUH, WILLY? WHAT DID YOU GET IN THAT PACKAGE?
HMMPH-A HUNTING KNIFE!
3.

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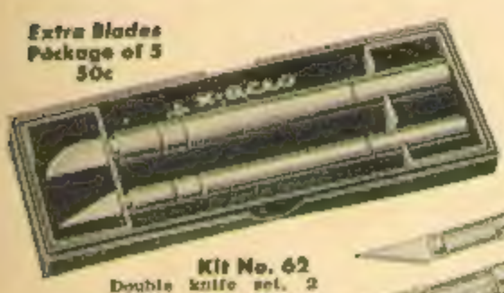

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Double knife set. 2 handles and 12 assorted blades. Complete $2.00.

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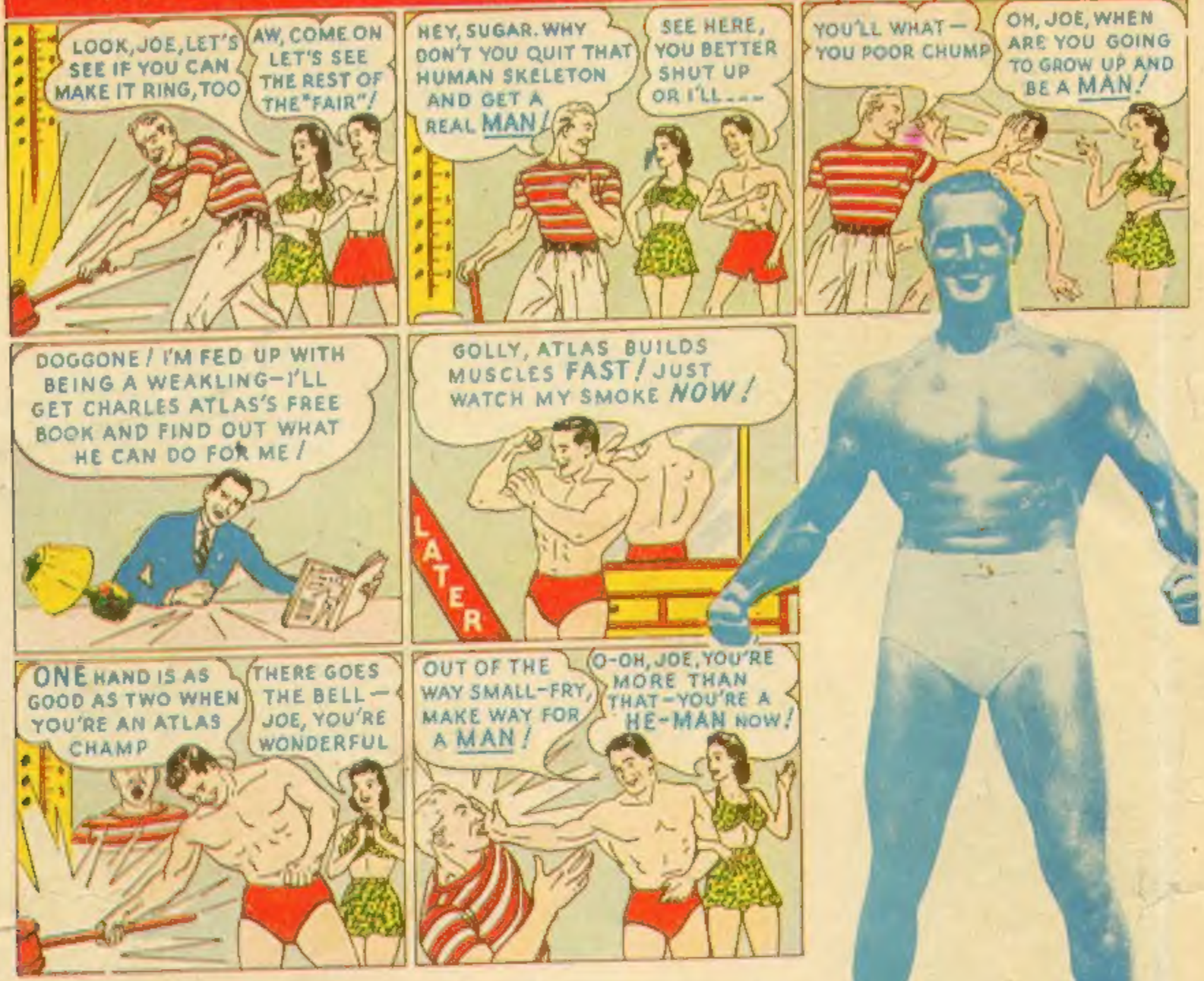
The Insult That Turned a "CHUMP" Into a CHAMP


LOOK, JOE, LET'S SEE IF YOU CAN MAKE IT RING, TOO
AW, COME ON LET'S SEE THE REST OF THE "FAIR"!
HEY, SUGAR. WHY DON'T YOU QUIT THAT HUMAN SKELETON AND GET A REAL MAN!
SEE HERE, YOU BETTER SHUT UP OR I'LL---
YOU'LL WHAT— YOU POOR CHUMP
OH, JOE, WHEN ARE YOU GOING TO GROW UP AND BE A MAN!
DOGGONE! I'M FED UP WITH BEING A WEAKLING—I'LL GET CHARLES ATLAS'S FREE BOOK AND FIND OUT WHAT HE CAN DO FOR ME!
GOLLY, ATLAS BUILDS MUSCLES FAST! JUST WATCH MY SMOKE NOW!
LATER
ONE HAND IS AS GOOD AS TWO WHEN YOU'RE AN ATLAS CHAMP
THERE GOES THE BELL— JOE, YOU'RE WONDERFUL
OUT OF THE WAY SMALL-FRY, MAKE WAY FOR A MAN!
O-OH, JOE, YOU'RE MORE THAN THAT—YOU'RE A HE-MAN NOW!

—actual photo of the man who holds the title, "The World's Most Perfectly Developed Man."

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Thousands of fellows have used my marvelous system. Read what they say—see how they look before and after—in my book, "Everlasting Health and Strength."

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